Imprimatur,

Tho. Tomkyns *R. R^mo. in Christo Patri ac Domino Domino* Gilberto *Divinâ Providentiâ Archi-Episcopo* Cantuariensi *à sacris domesticis.*

Ex Ædi. *Lambethanis, Augusti*, 22. 1667.

St. *Chrysostom*, Vol. 3. Hom. 3. ad Ephesios Interprete *Tilmanno.*

Neque enim propter accumbentes mensæ Dominicæ solum, Sed & ob Cantica illa Sacra, quovis tempore ad nos usque Spiritus Sanctus descendit. Anglice.

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At Sacraments alone, but at our Songs.

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TWO
Centuries
OF
SELECT HYMNS
Collected
Out of the *PSALMS*.

By *W. B.* M. A. and Minister of the Gospel at St. *Martins* in *Leicester*.

Col. 3. 16.
Teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs, &c.

Tert. Apol. Cap. 2. ——
Plinius secundus —— ad Trajanum Imp. —— allegans —— præter obstinationem non sacrificandi, &c, Anglicè.

Besides their Stiffness not to Sacrifice,
He found no worse in Christians than their guise:
Early to meet, and Sing their Songs Divine
To God and Christ, and keep up Discipline.

LONDON,
Printed by *W. Godbid*, for *Francis Tyton* at the *Three Daggers* in *Fleet-street*, and *Will. Cooper* at the *Pellican* in *Little-Britain*, 1672.

To the Right Worſhipful the Mayor, Aldermen, and Sheriffs of the Honourable City of *COVENTRY:* And

To the Right Worſhipful Sir *Richard Hopkins* Knight, Steward of the ſaid City: And

To the Right worſhipful the Mayor, Recorder, and Aldermen of the Corporation of *LEICESTER:* And

To the Right Worſhipful the Mayor, Recorder, and Aldermen of the Corporation of *NORTHAMPTON.*

Right Worſhipful,

MY *Birth, Breeding, and abode in your reſpective Corporations, together with your kind encouragements and coſts beſtowed upon theſe long Labours of* Pſalm *and* Hymn-

Tranſlations, (after my own exceſſive Charge and Detriments) have made me excuſably ambitious to Dedicate unto your Worſhips theſe Two *enſuing* Centuries, *accommodated with ſome variety of Tunes and Metres, and in particular of the Famous Hymn* Te Deum, *(for the Preface) firſt in a plain Tune, and after in that moſt delightful and expeditious Tune of the Old* 50th Pſalm, The mighty God, *&c. Hoping to leave theſe as a living and laſting Monument of my reſpect and gratitude, and of your* Chriſtian *Love and Liberality. Having in alſo a readineſs the* Pſalm-Book *it ſelf with like variety of Metres to moſt of the ſhorter* Pſalms *and to ſome of the longer ſort.*

The aim and end of all is to revive, increaſe, and promote Godlineſs, which is profitable to all things; and hath the promiſe of the Life that now is, and of that which

which is to come, 1 Tim. 4. 8. *In hopes therefore of some good issue of these Labours, and in humble apprecation of the flourishing Felicity of the Corporations to which I stand ingaged, I rest, and subscribe my self*

Your Worships much obliged

and devoted humble Servant

WILLIAM BARTON.

THE

To Mr. THOMAS KING, *late Mayor of the Honourable City of* Coventry: *And*

To Mr. WILLIAM DEAN, *late Mayor of the Burrough of* Leiceſter: *And*

To Mr. EDWARD COLLIS, *late Mayor of the Corporation of* Northampton.

Gentlemen,

IT was in your Time and Station of Mayoralty in your reſpective Corporations, and by your motion and promotion that this good Work (as I truſt it ſhall be Conſtrued) *of Pſalms and Hymns* obtained Aſſiſtance and Incouragement, which doth by Law of gratitude ingage me, to ſignalize your love to Piety, and declare it to the World; knowing

a Book to be a lasting Monument of Recognition; And thereby to express and witness how much you have obliged me to account, acknowledge, and subscribe my self

Your Humble and

devoted Servant,

WILLIAM BARTON.

THE

THE EPISTLE TO THE READER.

Courteous Reader,

I Find no cleer distinction in Scripture between *Psalms* and *Hymns* and *Spiritual Songs*. *Psalm* 18. and 45. and Fifteen more beginning at the 120. are called Songs. *Psalm* 92. is called

טוב להדות ליהוה השבת

A *Psalm* or *Song* for the *Sabbath* day.

Psalm 145. is Intituled תהלה לדוד *Davids Hymn or Psalm of Praise*: And from this saith Learned *Schindler* the Title of the whole Book seemeth to be taken;

for it is Intituled ספר תהלים *The Book of Hymns or Praiſes*; *Quod major Pſalmorum pars Dei Laudes, contineat*; Becauſe the greater part of the *Pſalms* conſiſts of the Praiſes of God: And of ſuch *Pſalms* the major part of theſe *Centuries* is Compoſed.

As for the parts and parcels of *Pſalms* conducing to this Compoſure, I find an Example in the Holy Scripture, 1 *Chr.* 16. where from the *7th* ver. to the *36th* are ſundry parts and parcels of the 105. *96.* 106. and 136 *Pſalms*, collected into a *Pſalm* or *Hymn*; upon which conſideration, I take more liberty to pick and chuſe of places, and put in parallel Scripture as it ſerves the purpoſe.

Now, for the great variety and plenty of them in theſe *Centuries* ſet out, I have great variety of Reaſons to plead.

1. Becauſe I know nothing ſo much excepted againſt in my laſt Edition of the *Pſalms*, as that the variety of Metres was very much omitted; neither did the Impreſſion go off in five times the ſpace that the former did.

2. Becauſe many of theſe *Pſalms* are done more elaborately than thoſe of the laſt Edition, till they ſhall be corrected

ard

and compleated in the next; yet I cannot think it convenient to change thoſe *Pſalms* for theſe, becauſe a ſmall emendation and addition of *Aliters* will make them compleat.

3. Becauſe I may gratifie the Reader with examples, to accommodate the choiſer old Tunes, whereof I have omitted none that I know, except *Benedicite*, and the 104*th*; and inſtead of them I have inſerted other Two: And have put in more frequent examples for theſe two delicate and expeditious Tunes of the Old 50*th*, and the 124*th*. As in the 11 and 13, and in the 25 and 26 *Hymns* of the *Firſt Century* you may ſee Examples.

4. Becauſe many paſſages of the *Pſalms* are of hard interpretation, and in one Metre or other I give the ſenſe; ſometimes it is needful in the whole *Pſalm*, as in the 87*th*, ſometimes in ſome part or paſſage: I had not made the Hymn taken out of the 139 *Pſalm* ſo large but for the Interpretation of the 20*th* Ver. *Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate Thee*, &c. which I think to be cleerly done in the 83 *Hymn*.

The latter end of the 51*th Pſalm* I found very dark; for when he had ſaid,

Thou

Thou deſireſt not Sacrifice, &c. *Thou delighteſt not in burnt offering*, &c. He ſaith preſently, *Then ſhalt thou be pleaſed — with burnt offering, and whole burnt offering, — and Bullocks*, which I think to be cleerly interpreted in the ſecond Metre.

A paſſage in the *72 Pſalm*, Ver. 17. I counted choicely done, and keeping the Alluſion which the *Hebrew* ſeems to hint, ינין שמו *Nomen ejus filiabitur*, Saith *Montanus*; *His name ſhall be continued — among the poſterities*, ſaith the old Tranſlation: Yet I thought it needful to put it plainer by an *Alitter*, as you may find it.

The Eighth *Pſalm* was hardeſt of all to me to be explained, carrying a conſtruction of Chriſt our Saviour, as the Apoſtle ſaith, *Heb.* 2. 6. Which *Pſalm* ſhewing the glory of man in his Creation, intimates mans re-inveſting in his Dominion by Redemption: I have annexed the Interpretation in a different Character, onely there wants an Or, which ſhould have been betwixt the two laſt diſticks; And ſuch an Or is alſo wanting in the 30*th* page to make theſe words.

Come

Come ye children, &c. an *Aliter* to the Title of the XXXII. *Hymn*, as the other makes an *Aliter* to the laſt diſtich of the VII Hymn.

5. Becauſe theſe *Centuries* were formerly put forth againſt my will, by an imperfect Copy, and in great diſorder: I have put them into a handſom Method, paſſing by no *Pſalm* of common uſe, but have in whole, or in part inſerted it, and have put the whole *Pſalms* together in double Metres.

6. Finally, I have indeavoured to do the Work ſo well, as that whoſoever approves of the *Pſalm-Book* (when it is compleated) may not think theſe Hymns unneceſſary or unworthy (for Printing) to precede or follow after, and be annexed thereunto.

I might have annexed Scripture Proofs to that famous Hymn *Te Deum*, (harping upon Scripture all along) but having done that already in the Chapter *Hymns*, (wherein thoſe that are well acquainted may readily find the moſt noted ſentences of Holy Scripture, as by a Concordance) I let theſe go for a demonſtration, how much the old Verſion needs amendment, and how neer the Verſe Tranſlation may come unto the Proſe.

I aimed

I aimed principally in all this [illegible] to promote Godlineſs: I much affected that Noble ſentence put out by the famous Dr. *Cudworth's*,

Εὐσέβει ὦ Τέκνον ὁ γὰρ εὐσεβῶν
ἄκρως χριστιανίσει.

Be Godly, O my Son, for Godly-men
Do Chriſtanize it with the beſt of them.

And ſure there is nothing more effectuall to breed Godlineſs then Holy Scripture, nothing will Preach Scripture to us, or Print Scripture in our minds more then Scripture Hymns.

Wherefore I conclude all with that precept of the Apoſtle, *Col.* 3. 16. *Let the Word of Chriſt dwell in you richly in all wiſdom, teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs, Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.*

Your ſervant for Jeſus ſake,

WILLIAM BARTON.

Te D cum

Te Deum Laudamus.

To the Common-Tune.

WE praiſe thee, God, we acknowledge thee
the only Lord to bee:
O Father, the Eternal One!
the whole Earth worſhips Thee.
To Thee all Angels cry aloud,
the Heavens and all therein:
Continually to Thee do cry
Cherube and Seraphin.

O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
the Lord the God of Hoaſts:
In Heaven and Earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
throughout the Skie and Coaſts.
The Apoſtles glorious company,
and Prophets goodly train:
And Noble Hoſt of Martyrs bleſt
thy praiſes do proclame.

The Holy Church confeſſeth Thee
throughout the ſpacious Earth:
The Father of a Majeſtie
that cannot be ſet forth:
Alſo thine Honourable true,
thy dear and only Son:
And Holy Ghoſt the Comforter
of every faithful one.

O glory Thou, O Chriſt, art King,
(that Title is thy due:)
Thou art the Everlaſting Son
of God the Father true.

When

When ſinful man's deliverance
was that Thou cameſt for:
To be incloſ'd in Virgins Womb,
Thou diddeſt not abhor.

The ſharp and cruel pains of death
when Thou had'ſt conquer'd whole:
Thou didſt ſet open Heaven gate
to every faithful ſoul.
Thou in thy Fathers glory great
at Gods right hand doſt ſit:
We truſt that Thou ſhalt come to be
our Judge, to ſet us quit.

Help then thy ſervants whom Thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood:
In endleſs glory reckon them
among thy Saints ſo good.
Do Thou, O Lord, thy people ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance:
Govern them, Lord, by thy good grace,
and ever them advance.

We magnifie Thee day by day,
thy Name we do adore:
World without end continually,
vouchſafe thy grace therefore.
And keep us Lord this day from ſin
leſt we offend and fall:
Have mercy on us, O good Lord,
have mercy on us all.

Lord let thy mercy light on us
as we do truſt in Thee:
In Thee I truſt, Lord, let me not
confounded ever be.

Second Metre.

To the Tune of the 50th Pſalm.

The mighty God, &c.

WE give Thee praiſe
O God, with one accord,
We all acknow-
ledge Thee to be the Lord:
All the whole Earth
adores Thee, O moſt high,
The bleſſed Fa-
ther from Eternity.
Angels loud Voi-
ces joyn their praiſe with ours,
The Heav'ns on high,
and all the Heavenly Powers.

Both Cherubin
and Seraphin ſo bright
Continual cries
of praiſe to Thee recite:
O Holy, Ho-
ly, Holy Lord they ſay,
Lord God of Sa-
baoth, whom all Hoſts obey.
Both Heav'n and Earth
are filled every where
With thy Majeſ-
tick glory ſhining there.

The bleſt Apoſtles glorious Company
Do praiſe thy Holy Name harmoniouſly:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip proclame
The conſtant praiſes of thy glorious Name:
The Noble Hoſts of Martyrs alſo bleſs Thee,
The Holy Church through all the Earth confeſs Thee.

The Father of a Majeſty unknown,
Thine Honourable true and only Son:
Alſo the Holy Ghoſt they do confeſs
The Comforter of thine in their diſtreſs.
The King of Glory Thou, O Chriſt, art Crowned,
The Fathers everlaſting Son renowned.

When Thou took'ſt on Thee (what none other can)
Namely to work deliverance for man:
The Virgins Womb Thou diddeſt not abhor
To enter on the Work thou cameſt for.

When Thou hadſt quell'd
the pains of death ſo grievous,
Thou openedſt Hea-
ven gate to all Believers.

At Gods right hand
Thou haſt thy ſeat on high,
And in the Fa-
thers glorious dignity:
We do believe
that Thou ſhalt have the Throne,
And (one day) come
to judge us every one.
O therefore help
thy ſervants ſo eſteemed,
That them (when loſt)
thy precious blood redeemed.

O make them to
be numbred with thy Saints
In endleſs Glo-
ry, where no fulneſs wants:
Lord ſave thy peo-
ple, bleſs thine Heritage,
Govern and lift
them up from age to age.
We magnifie
Thee dayly evermore,
World without end
Thy Name we do adore.

Vouchſafe to keep
us, Lord, this day from ſin,
Have mercy on
us, and thy grace give in.

O Let thy mer-
cy, Lord, upon us light;
As we have e-
ver trusted in thy might:
O Lord in Thee
my confidence is grounded:
O therefore let
me never be confounded.

Here

Here followeth the Second Metre of the XLIV Hymn II Century, *forgotten to be inſerted in due place.*

All people, &c.

Pſal. 119. 1.

BLeſſed, O bleſſed are the Pure
that never from Gods Laws depart:
That keep his Teſtimonies ſure,
and ſeek him with a perfect heart.
They alſo do no wickedneſs,
but keep his Laws and never ſwerve:
So ſtrict a precept thou doſt preſs,
that we with care thy Laws obſerve.

O that my wayes were made direct,
and to thy Statutes rightly fram'd:
Which when I wholly do reſpect
doubtleſs I ſhall not be aſham'd.
With upright heart I'le give thee praiſe
when I have learn'd thy Judgments right:
And I will ſurely keep thy waies,
O do not Lord forſake me quite.

Of the TUNES.

THe Tunes here ſet down are none of the Common ones, except that of the 100 *Pſalms*.

Note, That the Tune of the 51 *Pſalm*, *O Lord conſider*, &c. or any Tune of eight Syllables in each Line, when four Lines make up the Verſe, may be ſung in the Tune of the 100 *Pſalm*.

Note, That the Tune call'd, *Where righteouſneſs*, &c. may be changed into the uſual Tune of the 67 *Pſalm*, if you put in two Sillables more in the third Line of every four.

Note, That the New Tune (ſet in Mr. *Sandys Pſalm-Book* by Mr. *Henry Lawes*) for the LI *Hymn*, Pag. 144. may be changed into the Tune of the 113 *Pſalm*, *Ye Children*, &c. if you put in two Sillables more into every third Line.

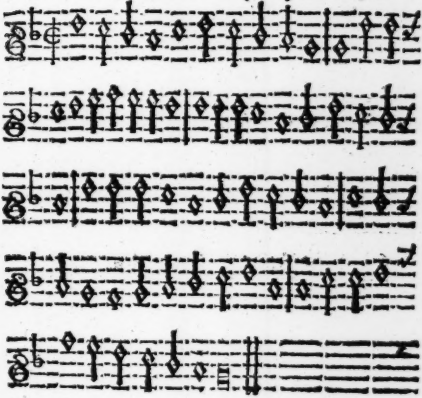
Note, That the old 127 *Pſalm*, mentioned in the LXXXII *Hymn*, Pag. 173. hath no proper Tune of its own, but in the old *Pſalm-Book* is referred to the Tune of the 112 *Pſalm*, which is the proper Tune of the *Lords Prayer*, as it is in the old *Pſalm-Book*.

Note, That the 111 *Pſalm*, as it is in the old *Pſalm-Book*, may be ſung in the Tune of the 120 *Pſalm*, which is a ſhorter Tune; And all theſe Tunes, (except the New Tunes) are taken out of the old *Pſalm-Book*, rectified by Mr. *Ravenſcroft*.

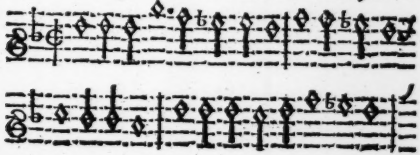
The

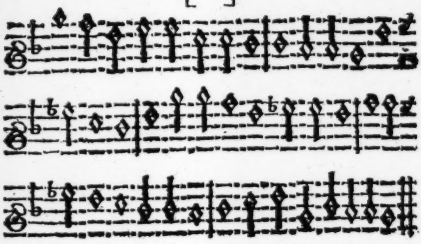
The TUNES of ſeveral *HYMNS* in this Book.

PSALM 50. The mighty God, *&c.*



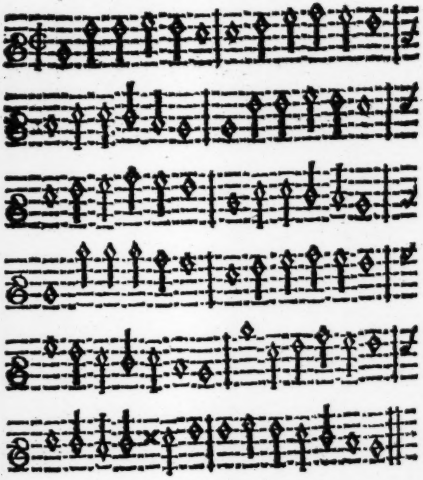
PSALM. 51. O Lord conſider, *&c.*



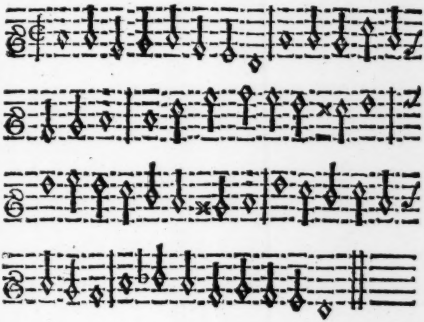


PSALM. III.

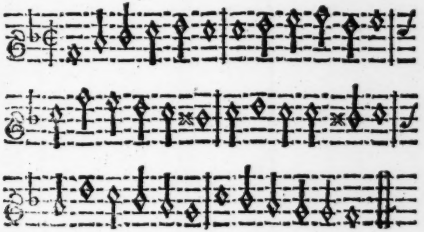
With heart I do accord, *&c.*



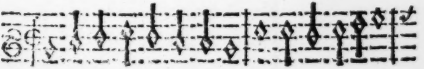
PSALM 112. The man is bleſt, *&c.*

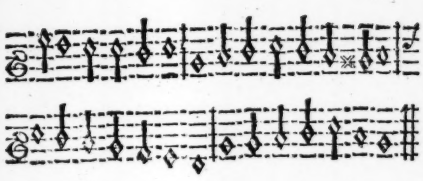


Pſalm 120. In trouble and in thrall, *&c*

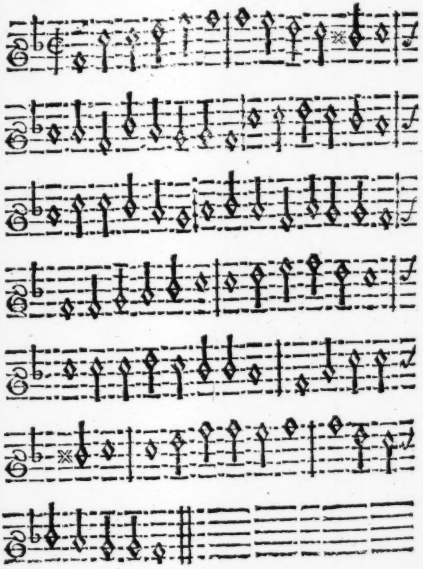


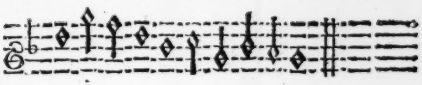
PSALM 121. I lift mine eyes *&c.*



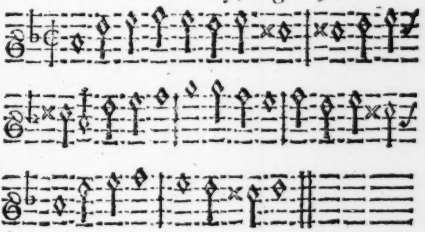


Pſalm 122. I did in heart rejoyce, *&c.*

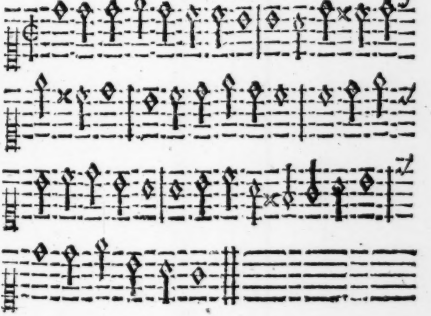




The New Tune for the XLII *Hymn of the* II Century, Page 135.



The New Tune for the LI Hymn *of the* II Century, Page 144.



Here followes an example of Turning the Tune, Where Righteouſneſs doth ſay, *into the plain Tune of the 67* Pſalm. II Century, Hymn XLV. *page* 137. (2 M.)

Have mercy, &c.

TEach me, O Lord, the way
whereto thy Statutes tend:
So ſhall I never go aſtray,
but keep it to the end.
Give me to underſtand,
and then ſhall I indeavour
To act (O Lord) by thy command
with my whole heart for ever.

In paths of thy commands
Lord make me go aright:
For verily my deſire ſo ſtands,
and therein I delight.
Incline my heart, O Lord,
that I may not digreſs:
Incline it to thy Holy Word,
and not to covetouſneſs.

Lord turn away mine eyes,
turn them, O Lord, I pray,
From viewing worldly vanities:
and quick'n me in thy way.
Eſtabliſh thou thy word
unto thy ſervant, dear:
Who wholly is devoted, Lord,
unto thy faithful fear.

The obloquie I fear,
Lord turn away from me:
For I confeſs to thee how cleer,
how good thy Judgements be.
Behold how my deſires
do for thy precepts preſs:
O ſtir theſe heats, theſe Holy fires
to ſhew thy righteouſneſs.

The

Aliters *to the* First Century.

Page 11. line 13.
Pure words as Silver purely try'd.

Page 26. line 9, 10.
The Glorious God makes thunder fly
from th' Elements watery Tower.

Page 70. line 13, 14.
His Name shall shine from East to West
as Sun-beams never dim,

Page 111. line 23, 24.
And hastily they run
to hide them in their Den.

Page 119. line 13. *Psal.* 106. 48. 45. 17.
Let *Israels* God the Lord most high
be ever blest and prais'd therefore:
And let all people magnifie
his Holy Name for evermore.

Aliters *to the Second* Century.

Page 104. line 21, 22.
Wild asses here their thirst do slake,
here feathered foul do houze,

Page 125. line 7.
Sought to be known of every one
that takes, &c.

Page 128. line 19, 20.
His heart is fix'd by faith within
trusting in Gods good aid.

Page 134. line 10.
are silver (brave!) and gold,
for it is spoken ironically (in derision of Idols)
else I would say,
of silver are, and gold.

Page 168. line 25.
from them that did us hate.

Page 174. line 7, 8.
O God that hast all-seeing eyes,
And know'st what in mans bosome lies.

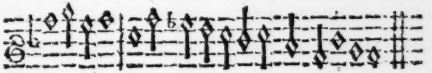
Page 177. line 11.
I look'd and saw the right-hand-ward.
i. e. as *Psal.* 69. 20. *I looked for some to take pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but found none.*

Candid

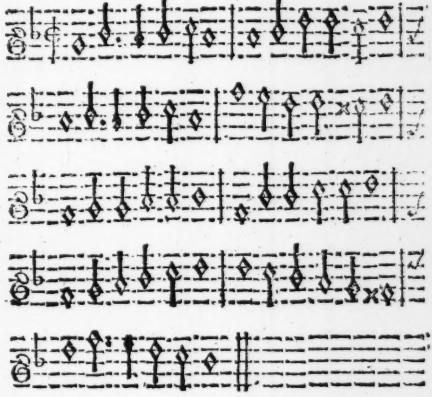
Candid Reader, the Authors abſence far from *London*, hath occaſioned ſome ſmall Errata's which your reaſon may direct to read right; but theſe are publiſhed to juſtifie the Author.

ERRATA.

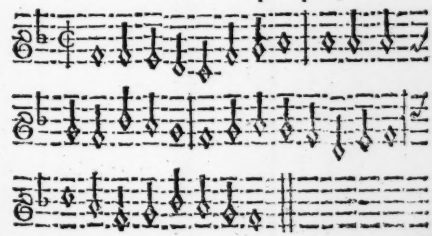
IN the Epiſtle to the Reader, for *Cudworth's* r. *Cudworth* for χειτιανίσει r. χειτιανίζει. for טומר r. כומר. for טפר r. כפר. *Page* 1. *line* 12. an *read* and. *p.* 11. *l.* 13. nor r. now. *p.* 11. *l.* 17. beſt r. teſt. *p.* 19. *l.* 3. gracious r. graciouſly. *p.* 26. *l.* 10. power r. tower. *p.* 30. *l.* 3. adverſaries r. adverſities. *p.* 32. *l.* 5. hates r. hate. *p.* 35. *l.* 12. on r. at. *p.* 41. *l.* 19. again r. againſt. *p.* 45. *l.* laſt, guilts r. guile. *p.* 47. *l* 8. tokes r. take. *p.* 50. *l.* 16. praiſe r. pleaſe. *p.* 56. *l.* 16. the r. thee. *p.* 72. *l.* 18. the r. thee. *p.* 74. *l.* 1. path r. paths *p.* 75. *l.* 19. tranſiant r. tranſient. *p.* 80 *l.* 18. meet r. met. *p.* 81. *l.* 13. addoration r. adoration. *p.* 90. *l.* 1. ſhowers r. ſhores. *p.* 92. l. 11. anſwereſt r. anſweredſt. *p.* 100. *l.* 12. all men r. Amen. *p.* 100. *l.* 22. tou r. thou. *p.* 101. *l* laſt, own r. one. *p.* 104. *l.* 21. ſlack r. ſlake. *p.* 104. *l.* 22. houſe r. houze. *p.* 108. *l.* laſt, loudy r. cloudy. *p.* 111. *l.* laſt, even r. evening. *p.* 111. *l.* 24. done r. begun. *p.* 112. *l.* 26. ſp'rit r. ſpirit. *p.* 124. *l.* 5. beauties r. beautious. *p.* 124. *l.* 20. when r. whom. *p.* 131. l. 10. their r. there. *p.* 133. *l.* 18. or. of. *p.* 138. *l.* 3 deer r. cleer. *p.* 140 *l.* 17. marr'd r. mov'd *p.* 141. *l.* 14. from r. form. *p.* 141. *l.* 17. Sacrament r. Teſtament. *p.* 146. *l.* 5. quich r. quicks *p.* 150. *l.* 3. thence r. their. *p.* 163. *l.* 11. heaſt. r. beaſt. *p.* 166. *l.* laſt, mercies r. mercy. *p.* 175. *l.* 22. words r. works. *p.* 191. *l.* 15. their r. theirs.



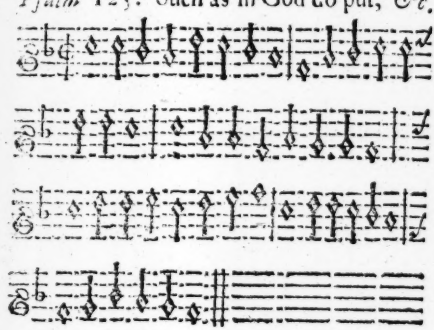
Complaint of a Sinner.



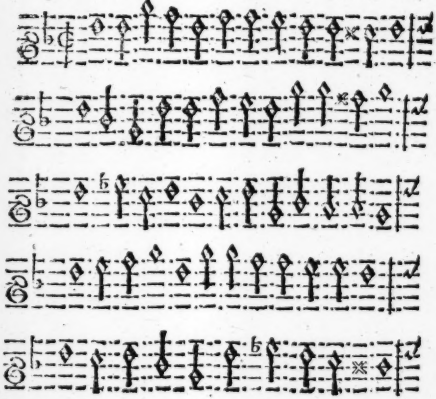
PSALM 100. All people, &c.



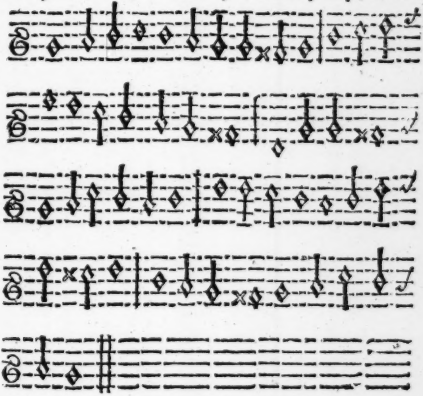
Psalm 125. Such as in God do put, *&c.*



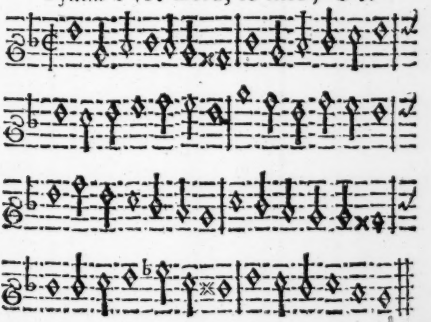
Psalm 126. When that the Lord, *&c.*



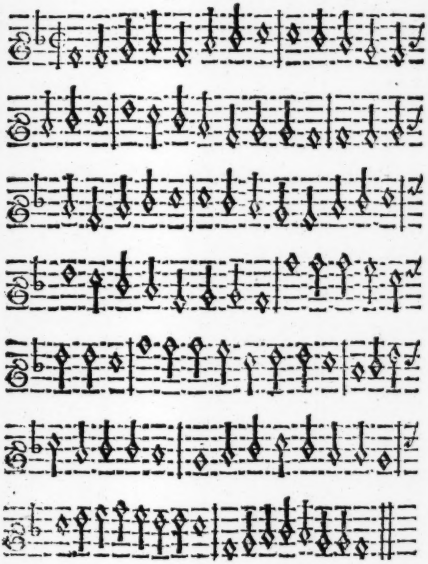
Pſalm 124. Now *Iſrael* may ſay, &c.



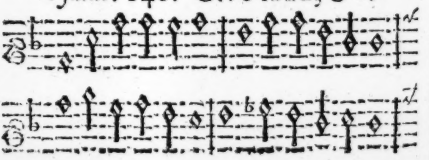
Pſalm 130. Lord, to thee, &c.



PSALM 113. Ye Children, *&c.*



Psalm. 148. Give laud, *&c.*



THE First CENTURY OF *PSALM-HYMNS.*

A Blessed Man described.

Psalm 1.

THe man is blest whose piety
forbids to turn aside,
In Counsel, or Society,
with men unsanctifi'd:
That from those evil paths doth keep,
wherein the wicked are:
And joyns not in their fellowship
that sit in scorners chair.

2. But in the Law of God the Lord,
he placeth his delight;
And meditateth on his Word
devoutly, day an night:

3. He shall be like a planted Tree
that near a River springs,
Which alwaies, as his seasons be,
abundant Fruit forth brings.

4. Whose leaf likewise shall never fade,
but flourish still and stand:
And prosperous shall his works be made,
what e're he takes in hand.
5. But as for men of wicked minds,
far otherwise are they:
And like the chaff which boisterous winds
drive easily away.

6. Therefore th' ungodly never may
in Judgment rise up clear:
Nor sinners in the Judgment day
among the Saints appear.
7. For God doth favourably know
the Godly Persons Path:
Whereas the way that sinners go
shall perish in his Wrath.

II. *A difference betwixt good and bad.*

Psal. 1. (2 M.)

THe man is blest that shuns the snare
of wicked mens advice:
Whom sinners paths, and scorners chair
by no means can intice.
But his delight both day and night
is in Gods Holy Law;
Whereon he waits and meditates
with constant care and aw.

Like

Like planted Tree by water ſprings
ſhall ſuch a man be made:
A Tree that timely fruit forth brings,
whoſe leaf ſhall never fade.
And God ſhall bleſs, with good ſucceſs
all actions of the Juſt:
Unlike them far the wicked are,
and as the driven duſt.

Therefore th' ungodly ſhall not ſtand
in judgment cleer and quit:
Nor with the juſt at Chriſt's right hand
ſhall any ſinner ſit.
For men upright are Gods delight,
their way to him is known,
But ſinners way ſhall ſoon decay,
and quite be overthrown.

III. *Affiance and repoſe in God.*

Pſal. 4. 6.

THe greater ſort crave worldly wealth,
and riches they embrace:
But Lord grant us thy ſaving health,
and ſhining of thy face.

7. Thou haſt put gladneſs in my heart
by thoſe thy beams Divine:
Much more than they that had their part
of plenteous corn and wine.

8. In peace therefore will I lye down,
and take my ſleep ſecure:
For thou O Lord, and thou alone
doſt make my dwelling ſure.

IV. *Arraignment of Perſecutors.*

Pſal. 7. 11.

GOd is a righteous Judge (be ſure,)
and one that will repay,
And with the lew'd and wicked doer
God's angry every day.
12. Unleſs he do his ſins forgo,
and ſpedily repent:
He whets his ſword, and ſtrings his Bow,
and hath it ready bent.

13. His deadly darts he doth ordain
to ſmite him unawares:
And for the Perſecutors pain
ſharp Arrows he prepares.
Let Iſraels God the Lord moſt high
be ever prais'd therefore:
From firſt to laſt Eternally,
Amen, forevermore.

V. *Arraignment of Perſecutors, and their ruine.*

Pſal. 7. 14.

BEhold, how with iniquity
the wicked is in pain:
Conceiving miſchief craftily,
and labours all in vain:
15. He made a Pit, and digged it,
no pains at all he ſpar'd:
And now is fal'n into the pit
which he himſelf prepar'd.

16. Upon

16. Upon his own unhappy crown
his miſchief ſhall be ſpread:
His violent dealing ſhall come down,
and light on his own head.
17. But I his juſtice will proclaim
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with a Song, will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

VI. *Babes and Sucklings ſetting forth Gods praiſe.*

Pſal 8. (1 M.)

O Lord our Lord, of how great worth
is thy Name every where?
For thou haſt ſet thy glory forth
above the ſtarry ſphere.
2. The mouth of Babes thou didſt ordain,
thy mighty power to ſhow:
And tongues of Sucklings to reſtrain
the proud imperious foe.

3. Now when I ſee the Heavens high,
the work of thine own hands;
The Moon and Stars that deck the Skie,
and in their order ſtand.
4. O what is man, Lord, think I then,
that he ſhould be in mind:
Or any of the Sons of men,
to whom thou art ſo kind?

5. For thou haſt made him little leſs
than Angels in degree,
And crowned him with glorioufneſs,
and great Nobility.

6. Preferr'd him to be Lord thou haſt
of all thy works of wonder;
And at his feet all creatures caſt,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7. All Oxen, Sheep, and Beaſts obey;
all that in fields do feed:
8. Fowls of the Air, Fiſh of the Sea,
and all that therein breed.
9. O Lord, our Lord, of how great worth,
of how exceeding fame?
And excellence in all the earth
is thy moſt glorious name!

VII. *Babes and Sucklings ſhaming Atheiſts.* *Pſal* 8. (2 M.)

If you put in the Expoſition in the lines of the Italian *Character, you muſt Sing it to the Tune of* The Lords Prayer; *but if you leave the Expoſition out, you may ſing it in the Tune of the* 100 Pſalm, *or* O Lord conſider, *&c.*

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent
in all the Earth, is thy great Name?
Above the Heavens Eminent
thou ſpread'ſt the ſplendor of thy fame.
Thy Wiſdom, Might, and Majeſty
Do far ſurpaſs both Earth and Sky.

From mouth of Babes and Sucklings young
thou haſt ordained ſtrength to flow:
To ſtill the ſcornful Enemies Tongue,
and ſilence the avengeful Foe.
Their Innocence and Infant grace
May ſhame ſuch Atheiſts to their face.

When

When on the Heav'ns I fix mine eye,
the Moon, and Stars, thy Creatures rare:
Why ſhould God viſit man, think I,
or, for the Son of man ſhould care?
An heir of Heav'n that ſhould have bin;
But now is fall'n from God by ſin.

Next Angels once, Thou had'ſt him plac'd,
with Glory and with Honour crown'd:
And him with high Dominion grac'd,
o're all thy handy-works renown'd.
His dignity did then excel,
But ſin made all things to rebel.

Thou gav'ſt him whatſoever went
through paths of Seas, or thence came forth:
O Lord, our Lord, how Excellent
is thy great Name in all the Earth!
Glory to God then in the high'ſt,
That hath reſtored all in CHRIST.
Bleſſed be God, that, ſince the fall
Hath thorough Chriſt reſtored all.

VIII. *Calamity of the wicked, or Remarkable Judgement.*

Pſal. 9, 15.

SUnk down the wicked Heathen are
into the Pit they made:
Their foot is taken in the ſnare
which they themſelves have lay'd.

16. By doing judgment God is known,
when wicked people fall
By handy-works, which are their own:
Remarkable to all.

Psal. 41. 13.

Let *Israel*'s mighty God therefore
be prais'd and prais'd agen,
From age to age for evermore,
Amen, Amen, Amen.

IX. *Chains of Darkneſs for the wicked.*

Psal. 9. 17.

LEwd men ſhall into Hell be hurld,
where chains of darkneſs bind:
And all the people of the world
that have not God in mind.
18. For poor men ſhall not be forſook
for ever, in their pain:
The patient people never look
for help from God in vain.

19. Ariſe, O Lord, leſt men preſume
ſtill to prevail by might:
And let the Heathen have their doom,
and judgement in thy ſight.
20. Smite them, O Lord, with fear, full ſore;
and let the Nations find,
And know themſelves to be no more
but men of mortal kind.

X. *Comforts for the Righteous.*

Psal. 11. (1 M.)

I Make the Lord my truſt and ſtay,
why therefore urge ye ſtill
My harmleſs ſoul to haſte away,
as birds unto the Hill?

For

2. For lo! the wicked bend their Bows,
their Arrows they prepare:
That closely they may shoot at those
that upright-hearted are.

3. If the foundations of our Faith
by you be taken away,
No comfort then the Righteous hath,
nor strength whereon to stay.
4. But God doth in his Temple reign,
his Throne's in Heaven on high:
His eyes behold the Sons of men,
and them his Eye-lids try.

5. He tries the just mans patience,
as unto him seems best,
But lewd men loving violence
his soul doth much detest.
6. On sinners he shall rain down snares,
brimstone and balls of fire:
An horrid Tempest he prepares
to pay them home their hire.

7. For God most just without defect,
in justice doth delight:
His countenance with kind aspect,
beholdeth the upright.

XI. *Confusion of the wicked.*

Psal. 11. (2 M.)

1 Trust in God,
why do ye daunt my soul?
Hast as a Bird
unto your hill, ye say:

The wicked bend
their bows without control,
And string their shafts
the upright soul to slay:
If faith whereon we ground
be not assured,
What can the righteous do to be
secured?

The Lord is in
his Holy Temple still,
His Throne's in Hea-
ven, (he can see us then:)
His eyes behold
all people good and ill,
His eye-lids try
the Childeren of men.
God tryes the just man
who in patience waiteth:
But wicked men,
and cruel, his soul hateth.

Upon the wic-
ked, he shall rain down snares,
Brimstone and Fire,
from which they cannot flee.
And a prodi-
gious tempest he prepares,
And this the por-
tion of their cup shall be.
For God that's righteous, righteousness
affecteth:
His grace so good all good men so
respecteth.

XII. *Corruption of the Times.*

Pſal. 12. 1, 2, 3,

HElp Lord, for Godly men decay,
the faithful are but few:
Men lie, and flatter, and betray,
with tongue and talk untrue.
But God will cut thoſe lips away,
whence fraud and flattery ſprings:
And tongues that dare preſume to ſay
ſuch proud blaſphemous things.

4, 5,

Our Lips ſay they, ſhall Lord it ſtill,
and hold the upper hand:
Our Tongues are ours to ſpeak our will,
what Lord ſhall countermand?
Nor for the ſighs of needy men,
and poor mens wrongs and woes;
I'le riſe ſaith God, and reſcue them
from proud oppreſſing Foes.

6, 7, 8.

Pure words, that will the beſt abide;
Gods promiſes come forth
Like ſilver ſeven times purifi'd
in Furnaces of Earth.
Lord thou ſhalt keep thy Saints alway
from this ungodly Race,
Though every where they hunt their Prey,
when vile men are in place.

Pſal. 106 48.

O let the God of *Iſrael* then
be prais'd perpetually,
And let all people ſay Amen,
the Lord to Magnifie.

XIII. *Curbing of the Wicked.*

Psal. 12. (2 M.)

The Mighty God, &c.

HElp, Lord, the God-
ly ceaſe, there's few of them,
The Faithful fail
among the Sons of Men:
Each man to's Neigh-
bour Vanity imparts,
With flattering lips
they ſpeak, and double hearts.
But God will cut
off every lip that flatters,
And tongues that ſpeak
ſuch proud preſumptuous matters.

Who thus have ſaid
our tongues ſhall bear the ſway,
Our lips are ours,
and who ſhall us gain-ſay?
Now for the poor
men, under proud control,
And for the ſigh-
ing of the needy Soul,
I'le riſe ſaith God
and be his Sanctuary:
And ſet him ſafe
from his proud adverſary.

The words of God
are pure as ſilver tri'd
In earthen Fur-
nace, ſeven times puriſi'd:

Thou

Thou ſhalt preſerve,
O Lord, and keep the poor
From this lewd ge-
neration evermore.
The wicked walk
on all ſides to devoür,
When Vileſt men
are ſet in place of powér.

XIV. *Degenerate World deſcribed.*

Pſal. 14. 1. (1 M.)

THere is no God the fool hath thought,
they are corrupt and lewd:
Abominations have they wrought,
and none of them doth good.
The Lord look'd down from Heaven high,
Man-kind for to diſcern,
If any knew ſpiritually,
or ſought Gods Will to learn.

But all were wandred from the way,
defiled by the fall:
Not one did good, not one I ſay
did any good at all.
Are workers of iniquity,
ſo brutiſhly miſ-led:
To eat my people greedily,
devouring them like bread?

Upon the Lord they never call,
yet greatly did they fear:
For God will ſurely be with all
the righteous every where.

The poor man's Counsel ye disdain,
whose trust on God is stay'd:
But Oh, that *Israel* might obtain
from *Sion* saving aid.

When God turns our captivity,
and sets poor *Sion* free,
Jacob shall joy triumphantly,
and glad shall *Israel* be.

XV. *Degenerate World, (through Atheism) described.*

Psal. 14. (2 M.)
All People, *&c.*

FOols say in heart, there is no God,
And with such thoughts their fancy feeds:
Corrupt they are, and none doth good,
But act abominable deeds.

The Lord from Heav'n view'd all mankind,
To see who knew, or sought for God:
All were defil'd, and far declin'd,
Not one by Nature doing Good.

Are wicked workers all so dead,
And void of knowledge since the fall,
To eat my People up like Bread,
Without regard of God at all?

Yet do their hearts with terror quake,
And guilty makes them to mistrust:
For God doth in Protection take
The Generation of the Just.

Ye sham'd the Counsel of the Poor,
Because his hope on God was stay'd:

But

But O That *Israel* might procure
From *Sion* Hill some saving aid.

When God brings back from Captive state
The chosen Flock of *Sion* Hill:
Then *Jacob* shall rejoyce thereat,
And gladness *Israel*'s heart shall fill.

XVI. *Description of true Christians.*

Psal. 15

THe Tabernacles of thy Grace,
Lord, who shall rest in still?
Or who shall have a dwelling-place
in thy most Holy Hill?
2. The man that walks in Gods true fear,
whose work are just and straight:
Who speaks the truth from heart sincere,
who utters no deceit.

3. That to his neighbour doth no hurt
in Body, Goods, or Name:
Nor taketh up a false report
to prejudice his fame.
4. The man whose pure impartial eye
vile persons doth contemn:
But whoso fear the Lord most high,
he highly honours them.

His Oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Though he sustain the damages
that might accrue thereby.
5. That putteth not to usury
the mony that he lent:
Nor takes reward to testifie
against the innocent.

He

He that ſhall do the Will of God,
whereof this is the ſum:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

XVII. *Deſcription of true Citizens of Sion.*

Pſal. 15. (2 M.)

All people, &c.

O Who ſhall have a bleſt abode
Within thy Sacred Tents, O God?
Thy Holy Hill who ſhall poſſeſs?
Sure he that walks in uprightneſs.

The works of righteouſneſs that doth,
And from his heart doth ſpeak the truth:
That ſlanders none with ſpightful tongue,
Nor doth his neighbour any wrong.

That takes not up an evil Fame
Againſt his neighbours honeſt Name:
That doth of vile men vilely deem,
But hath the Saints in high eſteem.

That changeth not what once he ſwears,
Though he the loſs and damage bears:
That puts not out his coin, whereby
To get his gain by uſury.

That takes no bribes to circumvent,
Or prejudice the innocent:
He that doth theſe things is approv'd,
And never ſhall that man be mov'd.

XVIII. *Expectation of Resurrection.*

Psal. 16. 8.

I Set the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
Since he doth ſtand at my right-hand,
I know I ſhall not fall.

9. This therefore fills my heart with joyes;
my glory joyes in this,
My fleſh ſhall reſt in hope likewiſe,
in hope of endleſs bliſs.

10. Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in Hell,
nor wilt thou, Lord, permit
Thy Holy One, (as loſt and gone)
to periſh in the Pit.

11. The path of life thou wilt declare
to me, with joyes full ſtore:
And Lord, at thy right hand there are
ſweet pleaſures evermore.

XIX. *Extolling of Scripture verity and virtue.*

Psal. 19. 7.

MOſt perfect is the Law of God,
of Soul-converting might;
His Teſtimonies are moſt pure,
and give the ſimple light.

8. The Statutes of the Lord are right,
and fill the heart with joyes:
The precepts of the Lord are pure,
inlightening the eyes.

9. The

9. The fear of God (his Word) is clean,
and doth endure for ever:
The Judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10. Yea more than Gold, than much fine Gold,
to be embrac'd alway:
The hony and the hony-comb
are not so sweet as they.

11. They are thy Servants Monitors,
how he his life should frame:
And great reward's provided for's
if we observe the same.

XX. *Faith seen in fear of Sin.*

Psal. 19, 12.

LOrd who can all his Errors see?
O cleanse my heart within
13. From secret faults, and keep thou me
from all presumptious sin.

O Let it have no power to reign
in me at any time:
And so shall I be free from stain,
and scape the greatest crime.

14. O let the words which I recite,
my thoughts and whole behaviour,
Be acceptable in thy sight,
O Lord my strength and Saviour!

XXI. *Faith's Triumphant Banner.*

Have mercy, &c.

Pſal. 20.

THe Lord attend thy cry
in this diſtreſsful hour;
Great *Jacob*'s God moſt gracious,
defend thee by his Power.
2. He ſend thee ſuccour ſtill
out of the Sanctuary:
And ſtrengthen thee from *Sion* Hill
againſt the Adverſary.

3. Thy Offerings in like wiſe
O let him have in mind:
And let thy whole burnt Sacrifice
a good acceptance find.
4. The Lord now grant to thee
thy very hearts deſire:
And let thy prudent Counſels be
accompliſh'd all entire.

5. We will our joy proclaim
in thy aſſur'd defence:
And ſpread our Banners in the Name
of God our confidence.
The Lord now grant in love
what-ever thou would'ſt have:
6. And now I know that God above
doth his Anointed ſave.

And he will hear his King
from Heaven, his Holy Throne:

With

With saving strength which he shall bring
by his right hand alone:
7. Some people make their boasts
of Chariots, some of Horse:
But in our God, the Lord of Hosts
we reckon all our force.

8. While these bow down and fall,
we rise and stand upright:
Save Lord, and hear us when we call,
O King of Soveraign might!

XXII. *Faith's Victorious Banner.*

Psal. 20. (2 M.)

O Lord consider, *&c.*

LOrd hear our King this troublous day,
the Name of *Jacob's* God defend:
Help from his Holy place convey,
and succour out of *Sion* send:
Remember well, and highly prize
Thine offerings and burnt Sacrifice:
Thy hearts desire He grant thee still,
And all thy counsels God fulfil.

In thy salvation we'l rejoyce,
and in our Gods great Name shall we
Our Banners raise with prayerful voice,
all thy requests God grant to thee.
Now God, I know, will save from harm,
With saving strength of his right arm,
And heareth his annointed one,
From Heaven, his high and Holy Throne.

Some

Some hope in Chariots help to find,
and some in Horses hope the same:
But we will ever bear in mind
the Lord our God's all helpful Name:
They are brought down, and fallen quite,
But we are risen, and stand upright:
Save Lord, O let the King give ear
Now when we pray, our prayer to hear.

XXIII. *God our good Shepherd.*

Psal. 23. (1 M.)

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I but be richly stor'd
while he supplies my need?
2. In pastures green and flourishing
he makes me to repose:
Hard by the silent water spring,
whose stream with pleasure flows.

3. He guides my soul, so apt to stray,
a safer course to take:
Conducting me in his right way,
for his alone Name sake.
4. And though I walk in deaths dark shade,
it shall me not dismay:
For thou art with me, and hast made
thy Rod and staff my stay.

5. My table spread thou didst appoint,
in presence of my foe:
My head with Oyl thou dost annoint,
my cup doth over-flow.

6. Thy

Thy grace and goodneſs certainly
ſhall meaſure all my daies:
And in thy houſe, O God will I
for ever give thee praiſe.

XXIV. *God our ſure Shepherd.*

Give Laud, &c.

Pſal. 23. (2 M.)

THe Lord is evermore
my Shepherd to provide:
I ſhall be ſure therefore
full well to be ſupply'd.
For by this means,
In paſture green I couch between
the ſilent ſtreams.

Moſt graciouſly doth he
reſtore my ſoul that ſtraies:
And alſo leadeth me
in thoſe his righteous waies
Which I ſhould take:
(The paths of truth) and this he doth
for his Names ſake.

Yea, though I walk on ſtill
through deaths moſt darkſome Vale,
Yet will I fear none ill,
nor ſhall my courage fail:
For there thou art
With me, O God, thy Staff thy Rod
uphold my heart.

My

My table Thou haſt ſpread
in all my foes deſpite:
And haſt it furniſhed
here, in mine enemies ſight.
Thou 'nnointſt my head,
And filleſt up my bounteous cup
until it ſhed.

The goodneſs, Lord, in Thee,
and grace thou doſt diſplay
Shall ſurely follow me
unto my dying day.
And I therefore
Will make abode ith' houſe of God
forevermore.

XXV. *Good Chriſtians deſcribed.*

To the Tune of the 124, *Now Iſrael, &c.*

Pſal 24. 3.

WHo ſhall aſcend
into thine Hill on high?
And who ſhall dwell, Lord,
in thy palace pure?
4. The clean of hand, and
pure of heart is ſure:
That hath not lift
his ſoul to vanity:
Nor ſworn unjuſtly,
or deceitfully.

5. He ſhall receive
the bleſſing from the Lord,
And righteouſneſs
(to him ſo pure in heart:)

The God of his
salvation ſhall impart.
6. This is the Ge-
neration that regard,
That ſeek, that ſeek
thy face, O *Jacobs* Lord.

XXVI. *Good welcommers of the King of Glory.*

Pſal. 24. 7. To the preceding Tune,
Now Iſrael, &c. In paraphraſe.

1 *Cor.* 6. 19. *Iſa.* 30. 18.

LIft up your heads
ye everlaſting gates,
Ye living Temples
of the Holy Ghoſt,
Lift up your hearts
to him whoſe might is moſt,
To entertain
the Prince of Potentates,
And He ſhall enter
who in mercy waits.
Col. 2. 15. *Rev.* 14. 14.
S. Who is this Prince
of Princes (here ſet down)
That vanquiſh'd Prin-
cipalities and Powers?
It is this Soveraign
King, and Lord of ours,
That conquers all
our foes, and wears the Crown:
He is the King
of Glory and Renown.

1 *Cor.* 6. 19. *Isa.* 30. 18.

9. Lift up your heads
ye everlasting gates,
Ye living Temples
of the Holy Ghost:
Lift up your hearts
to him whose might is most;
To entertain
the Prince of Potentates:
And he shall enter
who in mercy waits.

Rev. 20. 11. 14. 14.

10. Who is this Prince
of Princes (here set down?)
It is the Soveraign Lord,
the Lord of hosts,
That conquers Kingdoms,
Countries, Lands, and Coasts.
That sits upon
the Throne, and wears the Crown:
He is the King
of Glory, and renown.

Psal. 106. 48.

Blessed be God
whom *Israel* doth adore,
From everlasting
let his Glorious Name
To everlasting
have renown and fame.
And let all people
say *Amen*, therefore
Praise ye the Lord,
and praise him evermore.

XXVII. *Greatneſs of God ſeen in Tempeſts.*

Pſal. 29. (1 M.)

GIve to the Lord ye mighty men,
give glory ſtrength and fame:
2. Give glory great (I ſay agen,)
as due to his great Name.
Worſhip the Lord with head down bow'd
in beauties Holy place,
3. Whoſe thundring Voice upon the Cloud
makes rain pour down apace.

The God of Glory's thunders fly
from Elements watry Power:
4. Gods Voice is full of Majeſty,
Gods Voice is full of power.
5. He lets his thundring Voice fall on,
and breaks the Cedar-Trees:
The Cedars of Mount *Lebanon*,
the Lord breaks ſuch as theſe.

6. He makes them dance as Bullocks do,
or youngling Unicorn:
Mount *Lebanon* and *Syrion* too
with tottering Earth-quakes torn.
7. His Voice divides the Lightening flame;
8. the Wilderneſs it ſhakes:
And *Parans* Wilderneſs (by name)
By ſuch concuſſion quakes.

9. Gods Voice doth through the Forreſt pierce;
and Hinds to calve compels:
And all his houſe his praiſe rehearſe,
each tongue his glory tells.

10. The

10. The Lord ſits King upon the flood,
his Kingdom ſhall not ceaſe:
11. His peoples power He will make good,
and bleſs his Church with peace.

XXVIII. *Greatneſs of God ſeen in Thunder.*

Pſal. 29. (2 M.)

YE mighty in your flock and pride,
All Glory to the Lord aſcribe:
In beauty of his Holineſs,
His glorious Name adore and bleſs.

The Lord by his commanding Power,
Brings down the Clouds in many a ſhower:
The glorious God the Thunder ſends,
And many waters comprehends.

His Voice is powerful in the Skie,
His Voice is full of Majeſty:
His Voice when he in Thunder ſpeaks
The high and lofty Cedars breaks.

Like ſporting Calves, the Mountains trip,
Great *Lebanon* doth leap and skip:
And *Syrion* by his motion born,
Leaps as a young Unicorn.

Gods Voice divides the flames of fire,
When Lightnings with the Clouds conſpire:
At his rebuke the Deſart ſhakes,
The Wilderneſs of *Kadeſh* quakes.

He makes to calve the frighted Hinde,
He bars the Forrest with his Winds:
And all that in the Temple are,
His soveraign Glory must declare.

God sits above the Waters main,
This glorious God doth ever Reign:
His Peoples strength he will encrease,
And bless them with long lasting Peace.

XXIX. *Happiness conferr'd on the Saints.*

Psal. 31. 19.

O God, how great felicity
hast thou laid up in store;
For men affected faithfully
to fear thee evermore.
What goodness Lord, what recompence
is wrought by Thee for them
That put their trust in thy defence,
before the sons of men.

20.

The secret of thy presence, Lord,
shall those thy servants hide,
And be their safety, and their guard
from mans insulting pride.
And thou shalt keep them secretly
in a Pavilion sure,
And save them, by that secrecy,
from strife of tongues, secure.

Psal. 35. 10. *Psal.* 76. 10.

And who, O Lord, is like to thee,
that sav'st the poor from spight
Of's over-potent enemie,
that seeks to crush him quite.

Surely

Surely the wrath in men that reigns
shall turn unto thy praise:
Remaining wrath thy power restrains;
when passion overswaies.

Psal. 72. 18, 19.

O let the Lord of *Israel*
be prais'd of rich and poor:
Whose works are such as do excel;
and He the onely doer.
And let the whole earth generally
be fill'd and fill'd agen
With his renown and Majesty,
Amen, Amen, Amen.

XXX. *Honouring God at all times.*

Psal. 34. 1.

AT all times I will bless the Lord,
my mouth shall spread his fame:
Continually it shall record
the praises of his Name.
My soul shall make her boast in God,
the humble men shall hear:
And they shall gladly spread abroad
his praises every where.

O Magnifie the Lord with me,
and let us all come hither
T' exalt the Lord in high degree,
and praise his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he did hear,
and all my terrors dash'd:
They look'd to him, enlight'ned were,
their face was not abash'd.

This poor man cry'd, God heard his cries,
(the Saint ſhall ſay of me)
And from all his adverſaries
He fully ſet him free.

XXXI. *Holy Angels protecting Saints: And exhortations to fear God.*

Pſal. 34. 7.

GOds Holy Angel doth encamp
round about all thoſe men
That have Religions real ſtamp,
and he delivereth them.
O taſte and ſee that God is good,
O bleſſed men are they
That have that goodneſs underſtood,
and make it all their ſtay!

O, fear the Lord, ye Saints of his,
and on his care rely:
For they that fear him never miſs
a competent ſupply.
Young Lyons ſhall have meat but ſcant,
ſhall hunger, and lack food:
But they that fear the Lord ſhall want
for nothing that is good.

XXXII. *How to fear God aright.*

Come ye Children, &c.

Pſal. 34. 11, 12,

COme near, come near, my Children dear,
and hearken to my word:
And I will teach you how to fear
the true and living Lord.

Who

Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
See thou refrain thy lips and tongue
from all deceit and ſtrife.

13, 14, 15,

Refrain thee ſtill from doing ill,
and all good deeds embrace:
Inquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it apace.
Becauſe the Lords indulgent eye
upon the Juſt is bent:
His ears are open to the cry
of all the innocent.

16, 17.

But he looks down with angry frown
upon the wicked train:
To cut their memory from the earth,
that none of them remain.
But when the Juſt do call and cry
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
he lets them timely go.

XXXIII. *Jewels of Gods keeping.*

Pſal. 34. 19.

Full many be the miſeries
which on the Juſt do fall:
But God doth ſoon deliver them,
and help them out of all.

20,

He keepeth every bone of theirs
by his Almighty Arm,

That not ſo much as one of them
is broken to their harm.

21.

Evil ſhall ſlay the wicked man;
for ſin which he hath wrought:
And ſuch as hates the righteous man
ſhall quickly come to nought.

22.

But them that fear the living Lord
he keepeth ſafe and ſound:
And them that put their truſt in him
no malice ſhall confound.

XXXIV. *Joyes of Heaven.*

Pſal. 36. 5.

THe Heavens O Lord, thy mercy fills;
thy truth doth reach the skie:
6. Thy juſtice over-tops the hills,
and deep thy judgments lie.
Thou doſt preſerve both man and beaſts,
for Lord thy grace excels:
7. And underneath thy wings in peace
mankind ſecurely dwells.

8. With dainties of thy houſe moſt ſweet
repleniſh'd they ſhall be:
And drink the ſtreams of pure delight,
imparted there by thee.
9. For Lord, from thee the fountain flows
that giveth light to thine:
And in thy light ſhall we diſcloſe
our laſting light to ſhine.

XXXV. *Juſt mens vindication, protection, and proviſion.*

Pſal. 37. 3.

TRuſt confidently in the Lord,
to goodneſs give thy mind;
So ſhalt thou dwell in *Iſrael*,
and ſure proviſion find.
4. Delight thy ſelf in God likewiſe,
and he ſhall let thee have,
And have entire thy hearts deſire,
what ever thou doſt crave.

5. Commit thy way unto the Lord,
and reſt in him ſecure:
And he ſhall bring to paſs the thing,
and make the iſſue ſure.
6. He ſhall bring forth thy righteouſneſs
as manifeſt as light:
Thy judgment he ſhall make to be
as noon-tide, ſhining bright.

2 *PART.*

18. God knows the dayes of upright men
how far their trial goes:
And doth engage an heritage
which they ſhall never loſe.

19. They ſhall not be aſham'd at all
when ſome are hard beſtead:
And in the day of Famine they
ſhall be ſuffic'd with bread.

25. I have been young and now am old,
yet ne're saw Saint so poor:
Nor yet their seed in so much need
to beg from door to door.
Psal. 55. 22.
Then cast thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall well provide:
For not a whit will he permit
the righteous man to slide.

XXXVI. *Just mens sure safeguard and happy end.*
Psal. 37. 37.

MArk and behold the perfect man,
for that mans end is peace:
38. But quickly shall transgressors fall,
be quite cut off and cease.

39. But the salvation of the Just
is of the Lord most high:
Their strength and stay in th' evil day
of their adversity.

40. And he shall shield and save the just,
and keep them life and limb:
Delivering them from wicked men,
because they trust in him.

XXXVII. *Knowledge, and acknowledgement of Mortality*

All People, &c.
Psal. 39. 5.

WHat is our life but as a span?
So meer a vanity is Man:
And reckon'd at his best estate
Is reckon'd at no higher rate.

6. Man

6. Man walketh in a ſhadow vain,
And toyls himſelf with needleſs pain:
He gathers wealth with wretched care;
And knows not who ſhall be his heir.

11. When thou rebukeſt man for ſin,
A ſad condition he is in:
Thou mak'ſt his beauty like a cloth,
Fretted and eaten by the Moth.

Sure every man how great ſoever
Is vanity, yea, altogether:
And reckoned at no higher rate
When reckon'd on his beſt eſtate.

12. Lord hear my prayer, attend my cry,
Slight not my tears: For what am I,
A ſtranger and a Sojourner
With thee, as all my Fathers were.

13. O ſpare me, Lord, a little ſpace,
That I may gather ſtrength of grace,
Before I loſe this mortal breath,
And ſhall be taken off by death.

XXXVIII. *Lovers of Charity bleſſed.*

Pſal. 41. 1.

THe man is bleſt that minds the poor
that ſuffer ſore diſtreſs:
The Lord will ſure deliver him
when perils moſt oppreſs.
2. The Lord will keep him ſafe alive,
and bleſs him in the land:
And he will not abandon him
unto his enemies hand.

3. Upon

3. Upon his bed of languishing,
the Lord will strengthen him:
And in his sickness make his bed
to ease each weary limb.
4. Then in my sickness thus said I,
be gracious, Lord, to me;
And heal my sick and sinful soul
that hath offended thee.

XXXIX. *Martyrdom, or Slaughter of the Sheep. Psal.* 44. 20.

IF we have now forgot the Name
of our almighty one,
And stretched out our hands (in vain)
to Idol-Gods unknown.
21. Should not our God the matter trie,
and understand the whole?
For he doth know undoubtedly
the secrets of our soul.

22. Yea for thy sake, O God are we
slain all day long indeed,
And counted as the sheep we be
which men for slaughter feed.
23. Awaken and arise therefore,
why sleepest thou O Lord?
Cast us not off for evermore,
as people quite abhor'd.

24. O wherefore dost thou hide thy face,
and dost our griefs forget,
In this forlorn and woful case
that hath our souls beset.

25. For

25. For down to dust our soul is thrust,
our belly cleaves to th' earth:
26. Rise, and afford some succour Lord;
to set thy mercy forth.

2 METRE.

All people, &c.

Psal. 44. 20.

IF our Gods name we have forgot,
or bow'd to Gods whom we knew not:
Should not our God the sin disclose,
the secrets of our hearts that knows?
Yea for thy sake thus ill we fare,
that killed all day long we are:
Counted as sheep, that have their life
exposed to the slaughtering knife.

Awake, why sleep'st thou Lord, arise,
O do not quite cast off our cries:
Why dost thou hide thy face so long,
forgetting all our grief and wrong?
For to the ground our soul is thrust,
our belly cleaveth to the dust:
Arise our aid to undertake,
and save us for thy mercy sake.

So we thy flock and pasture-store
shall give thee thanks for evermore:
And as thy mercies do ingage,
shew forth thy praise from age to age.

XL.

XL. *Mercies to the Church by our Saviours Aſcenſion.*

Have mercy, &c.

Pſal. 47. (1 M.)

O People clap your hands,
and ſhout unto the Lord
With voice of joy triumphantly,
and all with one accord.

2. Becauſe the Lord moſt high
with terror is ſet forth,
A mighty King in governing,
and ruling all the Earth.

3. He ſhall ſubdue the Lands
for us, as he thinks meet,
And make to fall the Nations all:
ſubjected at our feet.

4. He ſhall elect for us
a lot which doth excel:
A glorious choice for *Jacob*'s houſe,
which he hath loved well.

5. God is gone up on high,
aſcending with a ſhout:
With Trumpets ſhrill to *Sion*-hill,
the Lord is thus gone out.

2 *PART.*

6. Sing Praiſes unto God,
ſing praiſes chearfully:

Sweet

Sweet praiſes ſing unto our King;
ſing praiſe with Melody.

7. For God is ſoveraign King
of Earth's remoteſt parts:
Your voices raiſe, to ſing his praiſe
with underſtanding hearts.

8. God reigneth o're the Lands
which Heathen men poſſeſs:
God ſits upon his ſacred Throne
of perfect holineſs.

9. The Princes of the world,
and People every one,
That are by grace of *Abraham*'s Race;
are gathered to his Throne.

10. For all the powers on Earth
belong unto the Lord:
So much muſt he exalted be
of all with one accord.

XLI. *Mercies to the Gentiles by Chriſt's aſcenſion.*

All people, &c. *or*, O Lord conſider, &c.

Pſal. 47. (2 M.)

CLap hands ye people generally,
and ſhout to God with joy and mirth:
For dreadful is the Lord moſt high,
a mighty King in all the Earth.
The Heathen he for us ſubdues,
and Nations to our feet ſubjects:

A glorious portion he ſhall chuſe
for *Jacob*, whom he ſo affects.

God is aſcended with a ſhout,
the Lord now while the Trumpet plaies;
Sing praiſe to God, his praiſe ſing out,
ſing praiſes to our King ſing praiſe.
The Lord is King, the earth ſubmits,
ſing praiſe with underſtanding then:
Upon his holy Throne he ſits,
he ruleth o're the Heathen men.

Hither the peoples Princes throng,
and flock together to *Sion*:
The faithful people that belong
unto the God of *Abraham*.
Becauſe the Shields of all the Earth
belong unto the Lord alone,
For they are of that heavenly birth,
and he the high exalted one.

XLII. *Mightineſs of God in Judgments.*

Have mercy, &c.

Pſal. 50. (1 M.)

THe God of Glorious might,
the Lord hath ſummon'd all:
And call'd the Earth from Suns firſt light
unto the furtheſt fall.
2. From *Sions* Sacred Mount
(beauties perfection right)
Will God appear to take account,
in glory ſhining bright.

3. Our

3. Our God ſhall come with power;
and then ſhall he ſpeak out:
Before him ſhall a fire devour,
with tempeſts round about.
4. Calling to Heaven on high,
and to the Earth below,
To Judge his people openly,
that all may ſee and know.

5. Let each profeſſed Saint
be brought before mine eyes:
Thoſe that have made a Covenant
with me by Sacrifice.
And Heaven ſhall expreſs
how juſt his judgments be:
They ſhall declare his righteouſneſs,
for none is judge but he.

XLIII. *Mightineſs of God in Mercy.*

Have mercy, &c.

Pſal. 50. 7.

MY People hearken well,
I'le ſpeak and teſtifie:
Again ev'n thee, O *Iſrael*,
thy God, thy God am I.
8. I do not need at all
thy Cattle young or old:
9. I'le take no Bullock from thy ſtall
nor hee-Goat from thy fold.

10. For all the herd that fills
the Forreſt is mine own,
And Cattel on a thouſand Hills
belong to me alone.

11. All fowls I can define,
what e're the Mountains breed:
And all the Salvage beasts are mine
that in the Fields do feed.

12. If I were hunger-bit
I would not tell it thee:
For that the world and all in it
belongs alone to mee.
13. Will I eat Bullocks flesh,
or drink the blood of Goats?
14. Offer to God true thankfulness;
and pay the high'st thy Votes.

15. Then call and cry to me
when dangerous dayes do frame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
and thou shalt praise my Name.

XLIV. *Mightiness of God in punishing the Wicked.*

Have mercy, &c.

Psal. 50. 16, 17. (1 M.)

AS for the wicked now
that speaks, but acts not fair;
To him saith God, what right hast thou
my statutes to declare?
Why should thy mouth relate
the Covenant which I taught;
When as thou dost instruction hate,
and set my word at nought?

18. When

18. When thou a Thief haſt ſeen,
with him thou doſt conſent:
And a partaker thou haſt been
with men incontinent.
19. Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame:
Thou ſitſt and ſpeak'ſt with words at will,
to wound thy Brothers Name.

20. Thine own dear Mothers ſon
thou ſland'reſt with thy tongue:
Theſe things ungodly thou haſt done,
and I kept ſilence long.
21. Therefore thou thoughtſt of me
that I was ſuch as thou:
Yea altogether like to thee,
and would thy deeds allow.

But I'le put home reproof,
and ſet thy ſins in place:
To ſtand in order plain enough
before thy guilty face.
22. Mind this all ye that have
the awful God forgot:
That I, (when there is none to ſave)
in pieces tear you not.

23. But who ſo offers praiſe,
he glorifieth me:
And he that goes in godly wayes
ſhall God's ſalvation ſee.

XLV. *Mightineſs of God in the day of Judgment.*

Pſal. 50. (2 M.) to the old proper tune.

THe God of might
Unto the earth did call:

From

From Suns first light,
And rising to his fall:
From *Sion* fair
The Lord himself hath shone.
God shall repair
In noise and terror known:
Ush'red with flame,
Wrapt in a stormy shower,
And shall proclaim
All judgment, in his power.

Gather to me
My Saints in Covenant ty'd,
And Heav'n shall see
His justice magnifi'd.
My people, hear,
O *Israel*, I come in
And witness bear
Against thee for thy sin.
I will not blame
Thy Sacrifices slender:
Nor Bullocks claim,
Nor Goats for thee to render.

Mine is each beast
Which wides Forrests feed:
Even to the least,
Which thousand Hills do breed.
The Fowls I know
Which on the Mountains fly:
Wild beasts also
Which in the Deserts lie.
If I would eat
To thee I would not show it:
For th' Earth Compleat
Is mine, I'd have thee know it.

That

That I require
Bulls flesh, why should'st thou think?
Or have desire
The blood of Goats to drink?
Thanksgivings bring,
And pay to God thy Vowes:
This offering
He specially allowes.
Then on me call
In time of thy temptation,
Save thee I shall,
And gain thy gratulation.

XLVI. *Mightiness of God in Vengeance upon the Wicked.*

Psal. 50. (2 M) Ver. 16.

But to the lewd
Saith God, why should ye dare
Once to intrude
My statutes to declare?
Why do ye vaunt
With mouth for to relate
My COVENANT,
Whose hearts instruction hate?
When thou hast seen
A thief, thou hast consented,
And with th' unclean
To joyn thou wast contented.

Thou giv'st thy mouth
To utter what is naught,
To speak untruth
And guilts, thy tongue is taught.

Thou

Thou doſt backbite
To work thy brother blame,
And (full of ſpight)
Thy Mothers Son to ſhame.
This haſt thou done,
And my long ſilence finding
Thou thought'ſt me one
Like thee, and never minding.

But I will haſte
To ſet before thine eyes
(In order plac'd)
All theſe impieties.
Conſider this
Ye that forget God's fear;
Leſt piece by piece
Your helpleſs ſouls I tear.
But whoſo gives
Me praiſe ſhall glorify me,
And he that lives
A Saint, be ſaved by me.

Pſal. 106. 48.

Let *Iſraels* God
be ever bleſt therefore;
And let's applaud
his Name forevermore.
And let the Earth
in all parts up and down
Sound out his worth,
his Glory and Renown:
And let all peo-
ple ſay Amen together;
Amen Praiſe ye,
Praiſe ye the Lord forever.

XLVII. *New building of Sion: And the Sacrifices most acceptable to God.*

All people, &c. *or*, O Lord consider, &c.

Psal. 51. 18.

LOrd cast a favourable eye
On *Sions* sad calamity:
Jerusalems low walls repair,
And build them up again more fair.

19, 16.

Then shalt thou be when once appeas'd
With our devout oblations pleas'd:
But thou desir'st no sacrifice,
Burnt Offerings takes not in thine eyes.

17,

The offerings of thy dear delight
Are trembling souls, and hearts contrite:
An humble heart that prostrate lies,
O God, thou never wilt despise.

10, 15.

Create in us, O God therefore
An heart refined more and more:
And open thou our lips alwayes
To make our mouth shew forth thy praise.

XLVIII. *Pardon Implored.*

Psal. 51. (1 M.)

HAve mercy on me, O my God,
take pity Lord, I pray;
And in thy mercies multitude
wipe all my sins away.

Wash

Wash me, O wash me thorowly;
from filthiness within:
Blot out my foul iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge and confess
transgressions done by me:
In horrid shapes of guiltiness
my sins I always see:
Against thee Lord, and only thee;
the high and Holy One,
Have I transgrest in high degree,
as unto thee is known.

That when thou speak'st of my offence
thou may'st be justifi'd:
And clear in all thou shalt pronounce
when I am judg'd and try'd.
Behold how in iniquity
I did my shape assume,
My mother hath conceived me,
a sinner from the Womb.

But thou lov'st truth in th' inward part;
and wisdom put'st within:
Which makes me from my very heart
to loath my self for sin.

XLIX. *Pardon, Justification and Sanctification Implored.*

Psal. 51. (1 M.)

7. PUrge me with Hyssop, O my God;
for thou shalt cleanse me so:
O wash me in my Saviours Blood,
whiter than any snow.

8. O

8. O let me hear the voice that ſpoke
of joy and gladneſs ſweet:
That ſo the bones which thou haſt broke
may with much comfort meet.

9. Then from my ſins, Lord hide thine eyes,
thy frowning face refrain:
And blot out mine iniquities
that none of them remain.

10. O God, create in me an heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
Renewing in my inward part
a Spirit pure and right.

11. O do not caſt me quite away
from preſence of thy face:
Nor take from me (I humbly pray)
thy Holy Spirit of grace.

12. The joy of thy ſalvation ſweet
to me, O Lord, reſtore:
And thy free Spirit, O grant me it,
to ſtay me evermore.

13. Tranſgreſſors then ſhall learn of me
how to obtain thy grace:
And Converts ſhall come in to thee,
and ſinners ſeek thy face.

L. *Pardon of bloodſhed, and prayers for* Sion.

Pſal. 51. 14, (1 M.)

ACquit me from blood-guiltineſs,
Lord God, my Saviour ſtrong:
Then ſhall I ſing thy righteouſneſs
with loud and joyful tongue.

15 And open thou my lips, O Lord,
my drooping soul to raise:
Then shall my mouth aloud record,
and shew forth all thy praise.

16 For thou desir'st no Sacrifice,
else would I give it thee:
Burnt offerings, Lord, thou dost not prize,
nor take delight to see.
17. A soul that doth with sorrow smart
is Gods chief Sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart
thou wilt not, Lord, despise.

18. Do good in love to *Sion* hill,
build up *Jerusalems* Wall:
19. Then shall we bring our offrings still,
and praise thee therewithal.
Pure sacrifice of righteousness,
and Bullocks then shall they
With whole burnt offerings numberless
upon thine Altar lay.

LI. *Pardon of Sin implored.*

All people, *&c.* *or* O Lord consider, *&c.*

Psal 51. (2 M.)

HAve mercy on me, O good God,
Thy Loving kindness shed abroad:
And in thy mercies multitude
O let my pardon be renew'd.

O wash me throughly from my sin,
And cleanse my heart from filth within:
For I confess my foul offence,
With horror of my conscience.

Thee,

Thee, thee alone have I set light,
And done this evil in thy sight;
That if I were condemn'd, I must
Confess thy judgment to be just.

And well have I deserv'd that doom,
That am a sinner from the Womb:
And thou lov'st truth in th' inward part,
And hast put wisdom in my heart.

LII. *Peace of Conscience implored: Also Justification and Sanctification.*

Psal. 51. 7. (2 M.)

PUrge me with that the Law doth mean
By hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me in Christ his blood, and so
I shall be whiter then the snow.

Gladness and joy to me reveal,
The bones which thou hast broke to heal:
From all my sins, Lord, hide thine eyes,
And blot out mine iniquities.

Create a clean heart in thy view,
And a right spirit in me renew:
Cast me not off for my demerit,
Nor take from me thy Holy Spirit.

Thy saving joyes to me restore,
And spiritualize me more and more:
Then shall transgressors learn of mee,
And sinners shall convert to thee.

LIII. *Peace of conſcience and pardon of bloodſhed implored.*

Pſal. 51. 14. (2 M.)

FRom guilt of blood-ſhed make me clear,
O God of my ſalvation dear:
Then ſhall my tongue loud ſongs expreſs,
To magnifie thy righteouſneſs.

Wherefore I pray Thee, O moſt High,
My lips to open powerfully;
And make my mouth aloud to raiſe
The acclamations of thy praiſe.

For thou deſir'ſt not Sacrifice,
Elſe would I make ſuch flames to riſe:
Burnt off'ring thou delight ſt not in,
As an approved purge for ſin.

The Sacrifices of the Lord
Are hearts contrite, and ſelf-abhorr'd:
A broken breaſt, and heart contrite
Surely, O God, Thou wilt not ſlight.

LIV. *Prayers for* Sions *proſperity.*

Pſal. 51. 18. (2 M.)

DO good, O God, in thy good will
To *Sion* thy beloved Hill:
Let it receive no detriment
By ſinners falls that do repent.

But O build up for thee and them
The walls of thy *Jeruſalem*:
Then ſhall our Sacrifices bee
Pure righteouſneſs well lik'd of Thee.

Then ſhall we offer from our Soul
Burnt Offrings, and burnt Offrings whole,
And in a more ſpiritual way
We ſhall our Sacrifices pay.

And Bullocks taken from the yoke
Shall make thy Sacred Altar ſmoke:
Or rather purer flames ſhall dart,
Sent from the Altar of our heart.

LV. *Properties of Tale-bearers accuſed.*

Pſal 52. (1 M.)

WHy doſt thou Tyrant take a pride
in doing miſchief ſtill?
Be ſure God's goodneſs doth abide,
and ſo it ever will.
2. Thy tongue contrives miſchievouſneſs,
and cuts as raſour keen,
It worketh all deceitfulneſs
in ſecret and unſeen.

3. Thy mind with miſchief moſt accords,
with falſhood and with wrong:
4. Thou loveſt all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue!
5. Therefore ſhall God deſtroy thy race,
and cut thee clean away:
And pluck thee from thy dwelling place,
both root and branch, I ſay.

6. The righteous then ſhall ſee and fear,
and laugh at his diſgrace:
7. See here the man that took no care
his ſtrength in God to place.

But trusted in his store of wealth
to save him from distress:
And thought to fortifie himself
by works of wickedness.

8 But like a green fresh Olive Tree
in God's own house am I,
And trusting in God's mercies free
shall dwell perpetually.
9 And I will ever spread thy fame,
for doing things so meet:
And wait upon thy Holy Name,
to all thy Saints so sweet.

LVI. *Properties of Tale-bearers curst; and the blessings conferr'd on Saints.*

Psal. 52. (2 M.)

WHy dost thou boast of mischief most,
O man of worldly might?
Gods goodness sure doth still indure
to save me from thy spight.

Thou dost incline that tongue of thine
to practise mischief great:
Yea, it hath been a Razer keen
in working of deceit.

A readier will thou hast to ill
then good to entertain,
And righteousness thou lovest less
than for to lie and feign.

Thou lovest words as sharp as Swords,
false tongue, that doth betray;
Therefore the Lord shall bring a Sword
to cut thee clean away.

He

He ſhall deſtroy thee utterly,
pluck'd from thy dwelling place:
And bring about to root thee out
from all the living race.

With terrour then, ſhall righteous men
look on, and laugh, and ſay,
See what befell an Infidel
that made not God his ſtay:

But truſted more in worldly ſtore,
and riches to poſſeſs:
And thus he fed and ſtrengthened
himſelf in wickedneſs.

But I ſhall be an Olive-tree
in Gods houſe growing ſtill:
And in his grace my truſt I place,
and ſo I ever will.

On thee will I wait conſtantly
for this thy deed Divine:
And ſpread the fame of thy great Name,
which is ſo good to thine.

LVII. *Puniſhment of Atheiſts and Protection of Saints.*

Pſal. 53. (1 M.)

THe fool that is Atheiſtical
hath ſpoke it (for his part)
There is not any God at all,
for ſo he thinks in heart.
Corrupt they are exceedingly,
and ſo is all the brood:
Have acted vile iniquity,
and none of them doth good.

2. The Lord look'd down from's heavenly throne
on sons of men below,
To see of whom the Lord was known,
or who did seek to know.
3. But they were every one gone back,
defil'd with filth of sin:
Not one did tread in Virtues track,
not one was skill'd therein.

4. Are wicked doers so quite misled?
such by-paths have they trod,
To eat my people up like bread?
they have not call'd on God.
5. Sore terrours there shook every limb
where was no cause of fright,
For God hath burst the bones of him
that did against the sight.

And thou hast put them all to shame,
(God blasting all their wayes)
6. And O that such salvation came
to *Israel* now a dayes.
When God brings back the captive state
of *Sion* now so sad:
Then *Jacob* shall rejoyce thereat,
and *Israel* shall be glad.

LVIII. *Punishment of Atheists, and protection of Saints.*

All people, &c. *or* O Lord consider, &c.

Psal 53. (2 M.)

FOols say in heart, there is no God,
no God that humane actions heeds,
Corrupt they are, and none doth good,
they do abominable deeds.

The

The Lord from his celeſtial Throne
look'd down on mortal men below,
To ſee if there were any one
that knew Gods will, or ſought to know.

But all were gone aſide from Grace,
wholly defil'd and in their blood:
There was not one of all the race,
not one by nature doing good.

Have they no knowledge in their head?
theſe Workers of iniquity,
Eating my people up like bread,
they never call on God moſt high.

They fear'd a fear, where no fear was,
for God hath ſcattered all their bones
That durſt encamp againſt thy cauſe,
and thou haſt ſham'd thoſe guilty ones.

And therefore were they thus diſmay'd,
becauſe deſpiſed of thy God:
And O that *Iſrael*'s ſaving Aid
were come from *Sion* all abroad.

When God ſhall once from bondage bring
the captive Flock of *Sion*-hill:
Then *Jacob* ſhall triumph and ſing,
and gladneſs *Iſrael*'s heart ſhall fill.

LIX. *Quieting of Cares, or repoſe in God.*

Pſal. 61. (1. M.)

LOrd hear my cry, my prayer attend,
2. From Earths remoteſt part
Mine earneſt cries to thee I ſend
when over-whelm'd in heart,

3. Unto the Rock of higher power
Lord lead me graciously:
For thou hast been my Fort and Tower
against the enemy.

4. Within thy Tents I chuse to dwell,
and dwelling to endure:
Beneath thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and sure.
5. The vows that did my soul engage
Lord thou wast pleas'd to hear:
Thou gavest me the heritage
of them that do thee fear.

6. The life of thine annointed one,
thou wilt O Lord maintain:
As many a Generation
before thee to remain.
7. He shall abide before thy face,
for ever to endure:
Prepare thy mercy, truth, and grace,
which may preserve him sure.

8. So shall I sing and utter still
the praises of thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

LX. *Quieting of cares, or the Rock of refuge.*

Ye Children, &c.
Psal. 61. (1 M.)

LOrd hear my cry, my prayers attend,
For from the very utmost end
of all the earth, to thee I cry,
When as my heart with sorrows weight
Is overwhelm'd, O lead me straight
unto the Rock that's higher than I.

For

For thou a ſhelter waſt for me,
And a ſtrong tower I have of thee,
against the adverſaries face:
I will abide within thy Tent,
And evermore be confident
under thy Wings moſt ſecret place.

For thou, O God, haſt heard my vows,
And thy free grace to me allows,
among thy Saints an heritage:
Thou wilt prolong upon the Throne
The life of thine Annointed one,
and make his years as many an age.
He ſhall abide before thy face
Forever, O prepare thy Grace
and Truth which may preſerve him ſtill:
And I will ſing due praiſe therefore
Unto thy Name forevermore,
and daily all my vows fulfil.

LXI. *Quieting Principles. Worldly confidences condemned.*

Pſal. 62. 8.

O Have your hope in God alwaies
ye Saints with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our refuge is the Lord.

9. For all mankind is vanity,
th' ignoble, mean, and baſe,
And they no better than a lye
that are of higher place.

For lay them in the Ballances
with all their pomp and pelf:
And lighter weighs the beſt of theſe
than vanity it ſelf.

2 *PART.*

Pſal. 62. 10, 11, 12. *Pſal.* 41. 13.

O Truſt not in oppreſſion,
in robbery be not vain:
If wealth increaſe reſt not thereon,
nor ſet your heart on gain
The Lord hath ſpoken more than once,
and often have I heard
That God the Judgement muſt denounce,
for every mans reward.

The power belongs to him alone,
to puniſh and to ſpare:
And Lord thou giv'ſt to every one
juſt as his actions are.
Let *Iſraels* mighty God therefore
be prais'd perpetually:
From firſt to laſt for evermore,
Amen, Amen ſay I.

3 *PART.*

Pſal. 55. 17.

AT morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd,
he will not ſay me nay.

19. Yea God ſhall hear when I complain,
and vex mine enemies ſore:
Even he that doth of old remain,
and is for evermore.

Becauſe

Because they see no sudden change,
But find a fix'd abode:
Therefore their courses are so strange;
therefore they fear not God.

23. Yet shall they soon be under-trod,
that wicked works commit:
For thou wilt bring them down, O God,
into destructions pit.

The bloody and deceitful one
shall not half out his daies:
But I will trust in thee alone,
and give thy Name the praise.

LXII. *Release from Afflictions.*

Psal. 66. 11.

LOrd thou hast brought us oftentimes
into a tangling strait:
And laid afflictions on our loins,
with an oppressing weight
12. Over our head fierce men did ride,
by thee on purpose sent,
And we distrest on every side,
through fire and water went.

But when we were thus under-trod;
and hopeless seem'd our case:
Even then thou brought'st us out, O God;
into a wealthy place:
13. Therefore will I come to thy house
burnt offerings to bestow:
And I will pay thee all the vows
which my engagements owe.

LXIII. *Revelation of the Gospel.*

Have mercy, &c.

Psal. 67. (1 M.)

2. SHew grace to us, O God,
and bless us every one:
Thy face Divine on us let shine,
thy way on earth make known.
3. Let Nations see thy light,
let people praise thy Name:
O let them all in general
thus see, thus spread thy Fame.

4. Let Nations shout and sing,
because thou art set forth
A righteous King in governing,
and judging all the Earth.
5. Let people praise thy Name,
let all of them praise thee:
6. Then shall the earth her fruits bring forth,
and great increase shall be.

7. God our own God shall then
abundant blessings send:
And men shall fear him every where,
to Earths remotest end.

LXIV. *Revelation, and Riches of the Gospel.*

Give laud, &c.

Psal. 67. (2 M.)

BE good O God to thine,
and pour thy blessings forth:
Thy face on us let shine,
and shew thy way on earth,

With

With such success,
That Nations all may see their call
To blessedness.

O let the people then
give praise O God to thee,
And let all sorts of men
in thy sweet praise agree.
Let them confess
Thy holy Name, and spread thy fame
With thankfulness.

O make the Nations glad,
and let them sing for joy:
For thou shalt judge O God
the people righteously.
Thy Rule shall bless
The Nations all in general
With happiness.

O let the people then
give praise to thee O God,
And let all sorts of men
proclaim thy praise abroad:
Let all confess
Thy holy Name, and spread thy Fame
With chearfulness.

Then shall the earth afford
a plentiful increase:
And our own God the Lord
to bless us shall not cease.
God shall us bless,
Earth far and near his Name shall fear,
With awefulness.

LXV. *Rising of the Ark*, or, *Exurgat Deus.*

The mighty God, &c.

Psal. 68. 1, 2.

LEt God arise
and dissipate his foes,
Let those that hate him
flee before his face:
As smoke is driven away,
just so let those
Be driven away
and God pursue the chase.
As fire doth melt the Wax, and makes
it liquid,
So perish in God's presence let
the wicked.

3, 4.

But let the just
their joyes in God proclaim,
And let them glory
in the Lord most High:
Sing to the Lord,
sing Praises to his Name:
Exalt ye him
that rideth on the Skie.
By JAH his Name exalt him,
and adore him;
And most exceedingly Rejoyce
before him.

5, 6.

A tender Father
of the Fatherless,
A Judge of Widowes,
is Almighty God:

And

And so indeed
He doth himself expres
From's Holy Habitation
and abode.
He sets the desolate
in habitations
To dwell with their own houshold's,
and Relations.

6. *Psal.* 106. 48.
He bringeth out
those that are bound with chains,
And frees the Pris'ners
with a powerful hand:
But the rebellious
people He restrains,
And makes their dwelling
in a barren Land.
Let *Israels* God be ever blest
therefore,
And people say, Amen
for evermore.

LXVI. *Sanctuary Songs for the wonderful works of God.*

Psal 68. 32.
SIng unto God with one accord,
ye Kingdoms of the earth:
O sing ye praises to the Lord,
and set his honour forth,

33. To him that mounts the highest sphere
of Heavens fram'd of old:
And sendeth out his Thunders there
most mighty to behold.

34. As-

34. Ascribe to God Omnipotence,
for that to him pertains:
O're *Israel* is his excellence,
and in the clouds he reigns.

35. O God, thou art a dreadful God,
and so thou mak'st it known
From Heaven, which is thy blest abod,
and *Sion's* sacred Throne.

The God of *Israel* is our Tower,
and it is onely he
That gives his people strength and power;
and blessed may he be.

LXVII. *Sions Reparations.*

To the Tune of the old 130. *Psalm.*

Psal. 69. 34,
LEt the Heavens Praise begin,
let the Earth pursue it:
Let the Sea and all therein
joyn their suffrage to it.
35. For the Lord will *Sion* save,
Judah's Cities rear:
Houses new that men may have,
and possessions there.
Psal. 106. 48.
36. There his Servants seed shall claim
th' heritage excelling:
There shall they that love his Name
have perpetual dwelling.
Let the God of *Israel* then
have the praise forever:
And the People say *Amen*,
joyning all together.

LXVIII. *Speedy deliverance pray'd for.*

Have mercy, &c.

Pſal. 70. (1 M.)

MAke haſte, O God, make haſte,
my Saviour now to be:
And let the time no longer waſte
before thou ſuccour me.

2. Let ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my blood to ſpill:
Let flat confuſion on them fall
who-ever wiſh me ill.

3. Let them be turned back,
ſo to reward their ſhame,
That no diſgraceful language lack
to taunt and to defame.

4. Let them that ſeek thy face
rejoyce in thee always:
Let them that love thy ſaving grace
ſay ſtill, to God be praiſe.

5. But I, O Lord, am poor,
and greatly ſtand in need:
O thou my God, draw nigh therefore,
and ſuccour me with ſpeed.

Thou art my only aid,
thou art my ſaviour ſtrong:
Let not thy help be ſtill delay'd,
Lord make no tarrying long.

LXIX. *Speedy deliverance urged.*

All people, &c.

Pſal. 70. (2 M.)

MAke haſt, O Lord, and help afford,
Make haſte to help me, O my Lord:
Their practices with ſhame confound
That ſeek my harmleſs ſoul to wound.

With great diſgrace let them retire,
Whoever do my hurt deſire:
Let them that make my grief their game
Be turned back with utter ſhame.

Moſt glad and joyful let them be
Whoever do ſeek after thee:
And thoſe that thy ſalvation love
Say, ever-bleſt be God above.

But I am poor and under-trod,
Make haſte to help me, O my God:
Thou art my hope, my help and ſtay,
Come Lord, and make no more delay.

LXX. *Spiritual Government of Chriſt figured in* Solomon. or, *A prayer for the King.*

Pſal. 72. 1, 2.

THe King, O God, our Soveraign King
inſtruct in thy Decrees:
Juſtice to act in every thing,
to men of all degrees.

Then

3. Then ſha'll the Mountains bring us peace,
and God ſhall alſo bleſs
The little Hills to yield increaſe,
by means of righteouſneſs.

4. And he ſhall judge thoſe people then,
that worldly comforts lack,
And he ſhall ſave poor needy men,
and break th' Oppreſſours back.
5. Then ſhall they fear thee to be ſure,
the people great and ſmall,
So long as Sun and Moon endure,
to generations all.

6. He ſhall deſcend as rain pour'd forth
upon the mowen Graſs,
As ſhow'rs that water all the earth,
whatever way they paſs.
7. The Juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and great the peace ſhall be:
Until the Moon ſurceaſe to ſhine,
Amen, Amen ſay We.

LXXI. *Strength and Eſtabliſhment of Chriſt his Kingdom.*

Pſal. 72. 11, 8.

ALL Kings ſhall worſhip Chriſt the Lord,
before him falling down:
All Nations ſhall with one accord
do homage to his Crown.
And his dominion ſhall extend
from Sea to Sea, throughout:
And from the Rivers to the end
of all the earth about.

9, 10.

9, 10.

The dwellers in the Deſarts muſt
before him bow full low,
His enemies ſhall lick the duſt,
and great ſubmiſſion ſhow.
The fartheſt Kingdoms ſhall preſent
their offerings to this King:
The Iſlands and the Continent,
their gifts to him ſhall bring.

15, 17.

And people then continually
ſhall pray for, and proclaim
His Kingdoms great felicity,
and daily praiſe his Name.
His Name the Son, (when Sun ſhall reſt)
ſhall ſhine, and not be dim:
And Nations all ſhall call him bleſt,
as being bleſt in him.

Pſal. 41. 13.

The God of *Iſrael* therefore
for ever praiſed be:
From firſt to laſt forevermore,
Amen, Amen, ſay we.

LXXII. *Strength of* Leviathan *ſubdued. Or* Pharaoh *overthrown in the Wilderneſs.*

Pſal. 74, 12.

O God thou art my King of old,
and thou doſt ſtill ſet forth
Thy ſaving mercies manifold,
in midſt of all the Earth.
13. Thou didſt divide and part the Seas
by thy great ſtrength and force,
Thou brok'ſt the Dragons head in theſe
returning to their courſe.

14. Levi-

14. Leviathan's heads with great disgrace
were broken there by thee:
Which to thy flock in Desart place,
was meat and drink to see.
15. Thou mad'st a Spring with streams to rise
from Rocks both hard and high:
Thy powerful hand did make likewise
deep Rivers to be dry.

16. The day is thine, likewise the night
by thy Decree doth run:
Thou also hast prepar'd the light,
and form'd the brighter Sun.
17. Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the Earth throughout:
Both Summer heat, and Winter frosts
thy hand did bring about.

Psal. 72. 18.

Let *Israels* God, the King of Kings
be prais'd for evermore,
Who only doth such wondrous things,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

LXXIII. *Strength of Sinners subdu'd. Or, Habitation of Cruelty suppress.*

Psal. 74. 11.

WHy dost thou Lord thy judgments spare,
and thy right-hand with-draw?
O pluck it from thy bosom bare
to keep thy foes in awe.

19. O give not to the multitude
thy Turtle-doves dear soul:
Forget not thy poor flock, O God,
which bears too long controle.

20. Unto thy Covenant have regard,
the Earth's a darksom Den,
And full of Habitations hard,
possess'd by cruel men.

21. Let not the simple go with shame,
and b'ushing turn their back:
Nor let the poor to praise thy Name
a just occasion lack.

22. Rise Lord, and plead thine own true cause,
think how the fools defame,
And what contempt it daily draws
upon thy sacred Name.

23. The clamours of thine Enemies
forget not Lord to cease:
The tumults that against the rise,
continually increase.

LXXIV. *Temptations encountred and overcome.*

All people, &c.

Psal. 77. 7, 8.

WIll God cast off eternally,
And is his favour clean remov'd?
Is mercy quite and clean set by,
His promise past, but never prov'd?

9,
Hath God forgotten to be kind,
And wholly left compassions path?
His tender mercies all confin'd,
And hath he shut them up in wrath?

10. Be

10.
But this, said I, full well appears
To be mine own infirmity:
But I will call to mind the years
Of his right hand that is most high.

11.
I will remember, and unfold
The mighty works of God the Lord:
The wonders which he wrought of old,
Surely (said I) I will record.

LXXV. *The safe Conduct.*

Psal. 77. 15.

THou hast, O God, with powerful hand
Redeem'd thy people, *Jacob*'s Race,
And *Joseph*'s from proud *Pharaohs* land,
Conducting them in desert place.

16.
The Waters Lord, had sight of thee,
The Waters saw, and were affraid
Thy presence and thy power to see:
The depths of Seas were sore dismay'd.

17.
The Clouds powr'd down their watry load,
The Skies a thundring sound forth sent:
Thine Arrows were dispers'd abroad,
Shot from the flaming Element.

18.
In Heaven was thy thunder heard,
Thy lightnings did the world surround,
Earth shook and trembled sore afeard,
Thy way was in the Seas profound.

19, 20.
Thy path were in the waters deep,
Thy footsteps now none understand:
Thou lead'st thy folk like flocks of sheep
By *Moses* and by *Aarons* hand.

LXXVI. *The time of Trouble complained of.*

Psal. 79. 5.

HOw long wilt thou be angry, Lord?
for ever! till we die!
And shall thy jealousie be stirr'd
to burn perpetually?

9.
Help us, O God, our strength and stay,
thy glory to record:
Save us, and purge our sins away,
for thy Names sake, O Lord.

8.
Our former foul iniquity
remember now no more:
Let grace prevent us speedily,
for we are humbled sore.

2 PART. *Ibidem.*

Psal. 90. 15. & *Psal.* 79. 13.

DO not record against us, Lord,
our sins done long ago:
Draw nigh apace with tender grace,
for we are very low.

O Lord, let some sweet comfort come,
for sorrows sharp and keen,
And for the years of sighs and tears
that we have lately seen.

So we thy flock, and Pasture-flock
shall praise thee evermore,
And pre-ingage each following age,
to keep like praise in store.

LXXVII. *The Vine of* Israel *pray'd for.*

Psal. 80. 8, 9.

A Noble Vine of *Israel*,
thou didst from *Ægypt* bring:
The Heathen folk thou didst expel,
and plant it here to spring.
Sufficient room for it to shoot,
preparing by thy hand,
And when it once had taken root,
it filled all the Land.

10, 11, 12.

Her goodly boughs like Cedars sprout,
her shade the hills did hide:
Her boughs and branches were sent out
from Sea to Rivers side:
Why hast thou then broke down of late
the quickset hedges so,
That all the transient passengers
do pluck her as they go.

13, 14, 15.

'Tis wasted by the woodland Bore,
wild beasts from neighbouring coasts
Devour thy Vine, return therefore
we pray thee, Lord of Hosts.
Look down from Heaven and behold,
and visit this thy Vine,
And Vine-yard planted here of old
by that right hand of thine.

79. 13.
So we thy flock and paſture ſtock
ſhall praiſe thee evermore:
And ſhall engage each following age
to keep like praiſe in ſtore.

LXXVIII. *Throne of Iſrael re-eſtabliſhed.*

Pſal. 80. 17.

UPhold the man of thy right hand,
the Son of man ſuſtain:
Made ſtrong by Thee, for Thee to ſtand,
Lord make him ſtrong again.

18.
So ſhall not we go back from thee,
O quicken us for this end:
And faithful ſuppliants we ſhall be
upon Thee to attend.

19.
Lord God of Hoſts our hearts incline,
and turn them unto Thee:
Let grace Divine upon us ſhine,
and ſafe our ſouls ſhall be.

LXXIX. *Trial of loyalty, or Iſrael's ingratitude.*

Have mercy, &c.
Pſal. 81. 7

NOw hearken and give ear
to me, my people dear:
O *Iſrael*, I will teſtifie
to thy conviction clear.

9. In thee I ſay there ſhall
be no ſtrange god at all,
Nor evermore ſhalt thou adore,
or on ſtrange gods ſhalt call.

10. The

10. The Lord thy God am I,
who brought thee graciously
With powerful hand, from *Egypts* Land,
and servile Tyranny:
Thy mouth now open wide
in prayer, to be supply'd:
And sure I will, thy prayers fulfil,
but *Israel* still deny'd.

12. So I (in judgment just)
even left them to their lust,
To walk as their own counsels were,
destructive to their truth.

LXXX. *Tryal of Israel, and attest of Gods favour.*

Psal. 81. 13.

MY people, O that ye
had hearkened unto me:
That *Israel* had walk'd so well,
as after my Decree.
14. I should have soon subdu'd
their adversaries rude:
And turn'd my hand to cleer the land
of all their enemies lewd.

15. They that the Lord do hate
had bow'd and been prostrate,
But *Israel*'s time had been in prime,
and born eternal date.
16. I should have made them eat
the finest of the wheat:
And made the Rock a honey-stock
distilling plenty great.

2 METRE.

To the Tune of the old 111. or 120. *Psalm.*

Psal 81. 13.

O That my people dear
Had bow'd a willing ear
to that which I did say.
And O that *Israel*
Had sought to please me well
by walking in my way!

I should have soon subdu'd
Their adversaries rude:
and turn'd my powerful hand
Against their enemies,
Whoever dar'st arise
my people to withstand.

The haters of the Lord
Should all with one accord
have bow'd and been prostrate;
But as for *Israels* time
It should have been in prime,
and born Eternal date.

I would have made them eat
The finest of the wheat
that standeth in the shock:
And in my favour free
Have satisfied thee
with Honey from the rock.

LXXXI. *Tribulation and woe to the wicked.*

Psal. 83. 1.

LOrd be not ſtill, hold not thy tongue,
behold how furiouſly
Thy hateful foes in tumults throng,
and lift their heads on high.
13. Make them, my God, like to a wheel,
or ſtraw which winds diſperſe:
14. As burning woods the fury feel
of fire that burns ſo fierce.

As kindling flames on Mountains vaſt
with fury all deform:
15. So perſecute them with thy blaſt,
and fright them with thy ſtorm.
That men may know that thou whoſe Name
is call'd *Jehovah* great,
18. Surpaſſeſt all the world in fame,
and haſt the Soveraign ſeat.

LXXXII. *True love to Ordinances.*

Pſal 84. 1, 2,

HOw amiable are thy Tents,
Lord God of Hoſts to me?
My ſoul doth long, yea even faints
thy Sacred courts to ſee.
My heart and fleſh cry out for thee,
the everliving God:
O when ſhall I come near and ſee
the place of thine abode!

4, 10,

O happy they that hold their place
within thy house to dwell:
For in thy Courts a daies short space
a thousand doth excel.
Much rather would I keep a Door,
and in thy house remain,
Then dwell with all the pomp and store
in tents of the prophane.

11.

For God a Sun and Shield will be,
with Grace and Glory bright:
And no good thing with-hold will He
from them that walk upright.
Lord God of Hosts (whose glory reigns)
how happy a man is he
That though debarr'd the outward means,
yet puts his trust in Thee.

LXXXIII. *Truth springing out of the Earth, or our Blessed Saviours birth.*

Psal. 85. 10. παρφρασικῶς.

MErcy and truth (now we may say)
are sweetly meet together:
And righteousness and peace (this day)
have kindly kiss'd each other.

11. And truth hath sprung out of the earth,
(by Christ a Saviour given)
And righteousness (by his sweet birth)
hath looked down from Heaven.

12. And God that made his Gospel known
shall give us each good thing:
And make our land a fruitful one,
and great increase to bring.

13. And

13. And Christ our righteousness most pure
shall go before his face:
To guide us by example sure
In his good wayes of grace.

Psal. 41. 13.

Let *Israels* God the Lord therefore
be praised altogether:
From first to last for evermore,
Amen, Amen for ever.

LXXXIV. *Turning, or conversion of the Gentiles.*

All people, &c.
Psal. 86. 8, 9.

AMong the gods there's none like thee,
Nor any works like thine, O Lord:
All Nations whom thou mad'st to be
Shall come to thee with one accord.

10.

With Adoration they shall come
To glorifie the Holy One:
For the great God, great things hath done;
Yea thou, O God, art God alone.

Psal, 106. 48.

Let *Israels* God the Lord therefore
Be blest and praised yet agen:
And let all people evermore
Say cheerfully, Amen, Amen.

LXXXV. *Turning the Gentiles, or* Sions *glory.*

Psal. 87. (1. M.)

IN Holy Hills the ground-work lies
of *Sion's* Edifice:
2. Whose gates beyond all *Jacob's* Land
the Lord doth love and prize.

3. O City of God renown'd and fam'd,
thy Converts are proclaim'd:
4. *Egypt* for one, and *Babylon*,
I to my Friends have nam'd.

Philistia, *Tyre*, and *Ethiop'* there
was born, and made an heir:
5. And *Sion*, they shall point and say
did this and that man bear.

And the most High shall stablish her;
and such mens birth refer
6. To *Sion* Mount; so make his count
when he doth Register.

As well the voice of him that sings,
as he that tunes the strings
7. Of Musick sweet, therein shall meet:
in thee are all my Springs.

LXXXVI. *Turning the Gentiles to the Church.*

All people; &c.

Psal. 87. (2 M.)

THe Church well built upon the Word
is Consecrated to the Lord:
Who bears to *Sion* great respect,
and chiefly to his own Elect.

Most glorious things of her fore-told
in Gospel-dales we shall behold:
The Gentiles shall convert and dwell,
as Heirs of Life with *Israel*.

Tydings

Tydings shall be of many a man
born there a famous Christian:
And God shall stablish them and theirs,
and count them his adopted Heirs.

Then Lord our giving thanks to thee
the Musick of our souls shall be.
For all the Springs of Grace and Skill,
are made to flow from *Sion* hill.

LXXXVII. *Validity of promises, or Faithfulness of Gods Chastisements.*

All people, &c.

Psal. 89. 30, 31.

IF *David*'s seed my Law forsake,
And do not execute my will:
If they infringe the Laws I make,
And do not my Commands fulfil.

32,

Then will I visit and Chastise
Their bold transgressions with the rod:
Correcting their Iniquities
With Stripes and punishments (saith God.)

33,

But of my Loving kindness yet
I will not wholly him bereave:
Nor will my faithfulness permit
To fail, and take a final leave.

34,

My Covenant with my faithful King
I'le not reverse, nor quite eclipse:
Nor will I alter any thing
That I have spoken with my lips.

Psal.

Pſal. 106. 48.

Let *Iſraels* God the Lord moſt high
Be ever bleſt and prais'd therefore:
And let all people magnifie
His bleſſed name for evermore.

LXXXVIII. *Vaniſhing of life.*

Pſal. 90. 10. 5.

THe dayes of our determin'd years
are Threeſcore years and ten,
And if at Fourſcore ſtrength appears,
that ſtrength is weakneſs then.
So ſpeedily we paſs away,
and we are quickly gone:
Juſt like a flood that makes no ſtay,
but haſtily runs on.

6, 12.

Like Graſs which in the morning grows,
but is cut down at night:
At morning freſh and fair it ſhewes,
at evening withers quite.
LORD, let our frail mortalitie
be ſo well underſtood,
That we may wiſely learn of thee
for our eternal good.

LXXXIX. *Vaniſhing of life, or the ſhort age of Man.*

All people, &c.

Pſal. 90. 10.

THe common age of mortal men
Is counted Threeſcore years and ten:
And if to Foreſcore ſome attain
Their life is but a lengthened pain.

So

So quickly comes it to decay,
And ſuddenly we drop away:
Lord teach the numbring of our dayes
To bring our hearts to wiſdoms wayes.

XC. *Virtuouſneſs or fruitfulneſs of the Saints in age.*

All people, &c.

Pſal. 92. 12.

LIke to the Palm the Juſt ſhall be
(That ever-flouriſhing fruitful Tree)
And ſpread abroad as he comes on
Like Cedars of Mount Lebanon.

13. Thoſe that the Lord by ſpecial grace
Hath planted in his Holy place,
Shall flouriſh there, and ſpread abroad
Within the Courts of our great God.

14. And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
They ſhall be fat and flouriſhing:
15. Gods power, and Juſtice to expreſs,
In whom is no unrighteouſneſs.

XCI. *Virtuouſneſs or Victorioufneſs of Gods Power.*

Pſal. 93. (1 M.)

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign,
in glory ſhining bright:
His ſtrength and power appeareth plain,
for he is girt with might:
The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſettled it ſo ſure
No might can make it move and fade,
it ever doth endure.

E're

E're that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set on high:
Before all time that can be thought
thou art eternally.
The floods, O Lord, the floods arise,
they swell against the shore:
They raise their waves unto the sky,
and make the waters roar.

Yet though the storms appear in sight,
though Seas do rage and swell,
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
And sweetly reigns he over us,
keeping his Cov'nant sure:
And Holiness becomes thy house
for ever to endure.

XCII. *Virtuousness or Victoriousness of God's Power and Promises.*

Psal. 93. (2 M.)

THe Lord doth reign eternally,
array'd in beauty bright:
He is most high in Majesty,
and girts himself with might.

The World he stablish'd still to last,
thou hast prepar'd thy Throne:
Of old thou hast confirm'd it fast,
thou art th' eternal one.

3. The floods, O Lord, the floods arise,
the floods lift up their waves:
Up to the skies their uproar flies,
their voice with tumult raves.

4. Yet

4. Yet is the Lord on high far more,
far more of might than these,
Though numerous store of waters roar;
and mighty waves of Seas.

5. Thy testimonies (questionless)
are sure, and alter never:
Pure holiness doth deck and dress
thy house, O Lord, for ever.

XCIII. *Vocation to publick Worship; or lowly Adoration.*

Have mercy, &c.

Psal. 95. 1 — 7.

COme sing with cheerfulness
loud songs of sweet delight,
With one accord, before the Lord,
our Rock of saving might.
Into his presence press,
hearts truly thankful bring,
And make a noise, exciting joyes;
and Psalms unto him sing.

Because the Lord is known
a mighty God to be:
The soveraign King in governing
above all gods is he.
Within his hands alone
the earths foundation lies,
The strength and might and tow'ring hight
of Hills is his likewise.

The

The Sea is his deep Foord,
for he did make the same,
And by his hand the solid Land
receiv'd its form and frame.
O come bow to the Lord,
before him let us fall:
Let us adore and kneel before
the Lord that made us all.

XCIV. *Worship of Images accurſed.*

To the Tune of the old 121 *Pſal.*

Pſal. 97. 7.

CONfuſion on them all ſhall come
Who can their fancy pleaſe
With graven Images:
That boaſt themſelves of Idols dumb,
O all ye gods adore him,
And humbly bow before him.

8, 9.

Mount *Sion* heard, and made great Mirth,
And *Judahs* Daughters joy'd
To ſee thy Judgments try'd:
For thou art high o're all the earth:
Exalted altogether
Above all gods whatever.

10.

O ye, whoſe love no malice taints,
but grows to God-ward ſtill
hate all things that are ill:
He ſaves the ſouls of all his Saints,
And ſtrongly them ſecures
From hands of evil doers.

11, 12.

11, 12.

And light is sown for righteous men,
  And very great delight
  For men of heart upright:
Rejoyce in God, ye righteous then,
  Give thanks to him in telling
  His holiness excelling.

XCV. *Worship of the Soveraign Lord.*

Psal. 98. (1 M.)

A New song to the Lord now form,
  for rare things he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
  the Victory have won.
1. The Lord doth make his people know
  his saving health and might:
The Lord his righteousness doth show
  in all the Heathens sight.

3. His grace and truth to *Israel*,
  he kindly doth record:
And all the earth hath seen full well
  the glory of the Lord.
4. O all the earth, sing to the Lord,
  your joyful voyces raise:
Make loudest noise with one accord,
  and gladly sing his praise.

5. With Harp and Psalms melodious voice,
  and Trumpets to him sing:
6. With sound of Cornet, O rejoyce
  before the Lord the King.

7. Let

7. Let Seas and ſhowers rejoyce their fills,
and both roar out with noiſe:
8. Let waving Floods, and tow'ring Hills
clap hands, and joyn in joyes.

Let Creatures all with one accord
rejoyce with joy and mirth,
9. Before this great and glorious Lord,
that comes to judge the Earth.
With righteouſneſs and equity
then judge the world ſhall he,
And all the people generally
with truth and equity.

XCVI. *Worſhip of the Supream Judge.*

Ye Children, &c.

Pſal. 98. (2 M.)

SIng to the Lord a new made Song,
Whoſe Holy arm, and right hand ſtrong
hath wrought rare things victoriouſly:
The Lord made known his ſaving might,
His righteouſneſs in open ſight
of heathen men moſt gloriouſly.
He call'd to mind his truth and grace
To *Iſraels* houſe, and every place
hath ſeen the Lords Salvation:
Make joyful noyſes to the Lord,
O all the Earth, with one accord
ſing praiſe with acclamation.

Sing to the Lord with Muſick choice,
With Harp, with Harp, and with the Voice
and ſome ſweet Pſalm-devotion:

Your

Your Trumpets and your Cornets bring
To sound loud praise to Christ our King,
who rules the Earth and Ocean.
Let Seas and all their fulness roar,
The world and dwellers on the shore,
the Hills and Inundations
Before the Lord, for lo, he comes
With righteous decrees and dooms,
to judge the Lands and Nations.

XCVII. *Worship performed by the Ancients.*

Psal. 99. (1 M.)

THe mighty God his reign begins,
let foes with terrour quake:
He sits between the Cherubins,
let earths foundation shake.
2. Not only great in *Sion*'s Towers
is our most glorious God:
But high above all humane powers,
in all the Earth abroad.

3. Let all men speak of his great fame,
give him the honour wholly:
Extol his great and dreadful Name,
for it is purely holy.
4. His royal power doth righteously,
and Judgments he loves well:
Thou dost establish equity,
and truth in *Israel*.

5. Exalt the Lord our God, O ye
that in his courts have trod:

Before

Before his foot-ſtool bend the knee,
for he's a Holy God.
Moſes and *Aaron* in the throng
of Prieſts, and men of fame:
And faithful *Samuel* was among
the ſeekers of his Name.

7. They pray'd, and he did anſwer make
when they his favour ſought:
He in the cloudy pillar ſpake,
and they his Judgments wrought.
8. Thou anſwereſt them, O Lord our God,
forgiving them likewiſe:
Though their inventions with thy rod
thou ſorely didſt chaſtiſe.

9. The Lord our God exalt therefore,
give him the honour wholly:
And at his holy hill adore,
for our Lord God is holy.

XCVIII. *Worſhippers of Old*, Moſes, Aaron, *and* Samuel.

Pſal. 99. (1 M.)

THe Lord the God of *Iſrael* reigns,
let heathens quake to hear:
He ſits between the Cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd with fear.
The Lord is great in *Sions* ſeat
above all people high:
Let them proclaim his dreadful Name
ſo full of ſanctity.

This

This mighty King loves judgment well,
thou doſt eſtabliſh right:
Thou execut'ſt in *Iſrael*
juſt Judgment by thy might.
O then applaud the Lord our God,
extol his Name alone:
And falling at his foot-ſtool flat
adore the holy One.

Moſes and *Aaron* with his Prieſts,
and *Samuel* anciently
Among his ſuppliants made requeſts,
and he did make reply.
To them aloud, he in the cloud
and fiery pillar ſpake:
They kept with truſt his Judgments juſt,
and Laws which he did make.

Thou didſt them hear, O Lord our God,
a pardoning God waſt thou:
Though thou didſt ſcourge them with thy rod,
and not their ſins allow.
O then applaud the Lord our God,
and at his holy Throne,
His Name adore for evermore,
for he's a Holy One.

XCIX. *Zeal in publick worſhip.*

Pſal. 100. (1 M.) *Deut.* 32. 18.

SHout to the Lord in every place
O all ye lands and tongues:
2. Serve him, and come before his face
with gladneſs and with ſongs.

3. Know that the Lord is God, our Rock,
he made us every one:
Not we our ſelves, we are his flock,
and paſture people known.

4. Enter his gates with gratitude,
praiſe in his Courts proclaim:
Be thankful to him, and ſpeak good
of his moſt holy Name.
5. For good and gracious is the Lord,
his mercy never fades,
The truth of his Eternal Word
endures from age to age.

Rev. 1. 5.

To God the Father and the Son
and Holy Ghoſt therefore
Be glory as at firſt was done,
and ſhall be evermore.

C. *Zeal in the Publick Worſhip.*

Pſal. 100. (2 M.)

MAke joyful noyſes to the Lord,
O all ye Nations of the earth:
Serve him with joy, his praiſe record,
Come in his ſight with ſongs of mirth.

Know that the Lord is God alone,
We are the flock which he doth keep:
His workmanſhip, and not our own,
His people and his Paſture ſheep.

Enter his Gates with thankfulneſs,
And come with joy into his Courts:
Great gratitude to him expreſs,
And bleſs his Name in full reports.

For

For lo, the Lord is good and kind;
His Mercy everlasting is:
His Truth all Generations find
For evermore assur'd to his.

The end of the First Century.

THE Second CENTURY OF PSALM-HYMNS.

I. *A Pattern of Princely Government.*

Psal. 101. (1 M.)

ORd I will ſing of mercy ſweet,
and judgment to thy praiſe:
2. And wiſely guide my wary feet
in all thy perfect waies.
When wilt thou Lord fulfil thy word,
and I ſhall do my part,
To order my whole Family
with uprightneſs of heart?

3. I will no wicked thing abide
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.
4. The froward heart from me ſhall part,
and have no more acceſs,
And I will no ſuch Perſons know
as practice wickedneſs.

5. The man that ſlandereth privily,
I will cut off (be ſure)
The ſtout in heart whoſe looks are high
I will not once indure.
6. I'le look out then the faithful men,
that they may dwell with me:
And they that preſs for perfectneſs
my ſervants then ſhall be.

7. None guileful will I entertain
within my houſe to dwell:
Nor ſhall he in my ſight remain
that loveth lies to tell.
8. I'le ſoon cut ſhort the wicked ſort,
and evil-doers condemn:
And quite ſuppreſs ungodlineſs
from Gods *Jeruſalem.*

II. *A Pious Prince deſcribed.*

The mighty God, &c.

Pſal. 101. (2 M.)

OF Mercy and of Judgement I will ſing',
and, Lord, my ſong I dedicate to Thee,
And wiſely will I walk in every thing:
When wilt thou come, Lord, and eſtabliſh me?
I will not ſet before me a Temptation
To any ill, but ever ſhun th' occaſion.

I hate the work of them that turn aſide,
there ſhall no ſuch corruption cleave to me:
The froward heart with me ſhall not abide,
no wicked man my favourite ſhall be.
The ſecret ſland'rer I will quite cathier,
Nor will permit proud men to domineer.

Mine

Mine eyes shall note the faithful of the Land,
my house and house-Communion to enjoy:
And he that walketh after God's command
shall be my servant whom I will employ.
My house shall harbour none that craft conspire,
Nor will I suffer in my sight a Lyar.

I will destroy the wicked of the Land,
and take a care to cut them off betimes:
And I will cleanse my Kingdom out of hand
of persons that commit notorious crimes.
Chiefly *Jerusalem* God's City pure
shall soon be purg'd of every evil doer.

III. *Appearing of hope, or Sions reparation.*

Psal. 102. 13.

THou wilt arise in mercy yet,
and Grace to *Sion* send,
Because the time for favour set
is now come to an end.

14. For even in the stones thereof
thy servants take delight:
Her very dust is cause enough
of favour in their sight.

15. And then the Heathen far and near
shall fear thy Holy Name,
And all the Kings on earth shall fear
thy glory and thy fame.

16. When as the Lord shall once repair
poor *Sions* broken wall,
His glory then shall shine so fair
it shall appear to all.

17 He will regard the deſtitute,
and not deſpiſe their prayer:
He will regard their humble ſuit,
with tender love and care.

18. This ſhall be found in holy Writ
for ages that ſucceed,
The people not created yet
ſhall praiſe him for this deed.

19. O let the God of *Iſrael* then
be prais'd with one accord,
Henceforth for evermore, Amen,
all men, praiſe ye the Lord.

IV. *Stability of the Church.*

All people, &c.

Pſal. 102. 25.

OF old, O Lord, Thou haſt laid forth
The ſtrong foundations of the earth:
The Heavens o're our head that ſtand
Are all the works of thine own hand.

26.

And they ſhall periſh (to be ſure,)
But Thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure:
And all theſe Orbs which we behold,
Like to a garment, ſhall wax old.

And as a Veſture old and worn
Thou ſhalt inveſt them with new form:
And (from their former ſtate eſtrang'd)
ſhalt change them, and they ſhall be chang'd.

27. But

27.
But thou, O God, art ſtill the ſame,
Though Heaven & earth do change their frame:
And lo! thy years ſhall have no end,
Though all things to corruption tend.

28.
And Lord, thy faithful ſervants ſeed
Shall ſtill remain (as 'tis decreed:)
And fixt before thee they ſhall ſtay,
When Heaven and earth ſhall paſs away.

Pſal. 72. 19.
Let *Iſraels* God be bleſt therefore,
From firſt to laſt forevermore:
And let the whole earth ring again
With his renown, Amen, Amen.

V. *Applauſe of Gods Mercies.*

All people, *&c. or,* O Lord conſider, *&c.*

Pſal. 103. 1.

O Praiſe the Lord, O praiſe his Name
my ſoul and all that in me is:
2. My ſoul do thou ſet forth his fame,
and mind thoſe benefits of his.
3. Who all thy treſpaſſes forgave,
who cur'd thy grief, and clos'd thy wound:
4. Thy life that ſaved from the grave,
and thee with loving kindneſs crown'd.

5. Thy mouth with good things he doth fill,
and Eagle-like, he makes thee young:
6. And executes juſt judgment ſtill
for every own that ſuffers wrong.

7 His wayes to *Moſes* he declar'd,
his deeds to *Iſrael* he did ſhow:
8. And good and gracious is our Lord,
to mercy prone, to anger ſlow.

9. He will not alwayes us upbraid,
nor evermore diſpleas'd is he:
10. Nor hath he ſo our ſins repay'd
as juſtly they deſerve to be.
11. For they that fear him find his grace
outreach the ſpreadings of the Skie:
12. And he from us our ſins doth place
as far as Eaſt from Weſt doth lie.

2 *PART.*

All people, &c.

Verſ. 13.

GOd pities them that fear his Name,
as Fathers pitie their own Sons:
14 For well he knows our brittle frame;
and whence our compoſition comes.
15. Our time is like the flowry graſs
ſo fair and pleaſant to the view,
16. Which at a blaſt doth fade and paſs,
and leaves no token where it grew.

17. But ſtill the mercy of the Lord
doth bear an everlaſting date,
To them that tremble at his word,
and are the true regenerate.
His righteouſneſs doth ſtill endure
to Childrens Children, great and ſmall:
18. To them that keep his Covenant ſure,
and mind his Laws to do them all.

Pſa.

Pſal. 116. 48.
O let the God of *Iſrael* then
be ever prais'd with one accord:
And let all people ſay Amen,
for evermore, praiſe ye the Lord.

VI. *Applauſe of Gods Greatneſs.*

Pſal. 104. (1 M.)
MY ſoul, O bleſs, and magnifie
the Lord thy God ſo great,
Who decks himſelf with dignity,
and Majeſty compleat.
2. Who covereth himſelf with light
as with a garment fair:
Who ſtretcheth out the Heavens bright
as curtains in the ayr.

3. Upon the watry Element
his Chamber beams he binds:
The Clouds his Charet repreſent,
he walks on winged winds.
4 He makes his Angels Spirits entire,
not like our mortal ſeed:
His Miniſters a flame of fire
to paſs his work with ſpeed.

VII. *Applauſe of the Creation.*

Pſal. 104 5. (1 M.)
THe Lord by his Almighty hand
the Earths foundation lay'd
So ſure that it ſhall ever ſtand,
although by nothing ſtay'd.

6. Which at the first Creation
was cloathed with the deep:
The waters had their station
above the Mountains steep.

7. At thy rebuke they fled amain,
and could no longer stay:
Thy thundring voyce did so constrain,
that they made haste away.
8. Up by the Mountains then they ran,
and down the dales apace,
Imbodying in the Ocean
which was their founded place.

9. Their passage now thou dost restrain
by setting them a bound,
That they may never turn again
to cover all the ground.

VIII. *Blessings of Provision applauded.*

Psal. 104. 10. (1 M.)

FResh springs into the Vales he sends,
which run among the Hills:
11. Each Beast the forrest comprehends
here take and drink their fills.
Wild asses here their thirst do slack,
12. here feathered Fowl do house:
And nests for habitations make,
and sing among the boughs.

13. He from his Chambers of the Sky
the earth with rain hath stor'd:
Thy works the whole earth satisfie
With fruits which they afford.

14. He makes the graſs to grow for beaſts,
and herbs for mans own uſe:
Convenient food with full increaſe
He makes the Earth produce.

Pſal. 41. 13.

15. And Wine he gives to cheer the heart,
and Oyl to ſlick the face,
And bread which ſtrengtheneth every part,
the heart in chiefeſt place.
Let *Iſraels* God the Lord moſt high
be bleſt and prais'd therefore,
From time to time Eternally
henceforth for evermore.

IX. *Bleſſings of the Creatures*; viz. *Plants, Planets.*

Pſal. 104. 16. (1 M.)

THe trees of God no Sap do want,
thoſe goodly Cedar Trees
Which he in *Lebanon* did plant,
17. the Birds make neſts in theſe.
The Stork in ſtately Fir-trees dwells,
18. high rocks the Goats befit:
The Conies in the hollow Cells
of ſtony rocks do ſit.

19. The Moon a certain courſe doth run,
and thou ordain'ſt it ſo:
And when to ſet none tells the Sun,
for he the time doth know.
Let *Iſraels* God the Lord moſt high
be bleſt and prais'd therefore:
From time to time Eternally
henceforth for evermore.

X. *Bleſſings ordain'd for man.*

Pſal. 104. 20. (1 M.)

THou makeſt darkneſs o're the Earth,
and darkneſs makes the night:
And then the Forreſt-beaſts creep forth
whom day-time did affright.
21. Young Lyons roaring for their prey
of God do ſeek their meat:
22. The Sun ariſeth, then do they
together make retreat.

In ſecret dens they cloſely lurk,
23. and then doth man begin
To ſet upon and ply his work,
till evening calls him in.
Let *Iſraels* God the Lord moſt high
be magnifi'd therefore,
From time to time Eternally
henceforth for evermore.

XI. *Bleſſings rich and plentiful by Land and Sea.*

Pſal. 104. 24. (1 M.)

HOw manifold, O Lord, are thoſe,
the works of thine own hand?
All which thy wiſdom did compoſe,
thy riches fill the Land.
25. No leſs this wide and ſpacious Sea,
wherein's a huge increaſe
Of creeping things that ſeek their prey,
both ſmall and greater beaſts.

26. There

26. Here go the Ships that carry man
over the waters thin:
And here is that Leviathan
thou mad'ſt to play therein.
27. Theſe on thy bounty all depend
for ſeaſonable food:
Thy liberal hand thou doſt extend
and they are fill'd with good.

28, 29, 30.
They gather what thou doſt ſupply;
thou hid'ſt thy face, they mourn:
Thou tak'ſt away their breath, they die,
and to their duſt return.
Thy ſpirit which a while withdrew,
anon thou ſendeſt forth:
And by and by thou doſt renew
the face of all the Earth.

Let *Iſraels* God the Lord moſt high
be magnifi'd therefore:
At all times to Eternity
Amen, for evermore.

XII. *Bleſſings ſhewing forth the glory of God.*

Pſal. 104. 31. (1 M.)

GOd's Glory, in its perfect ſtate
forevermore ſhall ſtand:
The Lord ſhall joy to contemplate
the works of his own hand.
Upon the Earth he caſts his eye,
it trembleth at his look:
And if he touch the Hills on high,
they ſmoke at his rebuke.

I'le

I'le ſing unto the Lord as long
as I eſcape the grave:
I le praiſe my God with cheerful ſong
whil'ſt I my being have.
My thoughts of him much joy ſhall add,
much joy, I ſay, to me:
And in the Lord I will be glad,
and great my joy ſhall be.

But ſinners ſhall be ſwept away,
and periſh from the Earth:
Th' ungodly ſhall no more bear ſway
when judgment once comes forth.
But thou my Soul, with heart ſincere
applaud and praiſe the Lord:
And let the faithful every where
his glorious praiſe record.

XIII. *Creation applauded, or ſervice of the Creator.*
Give laud, &c.
Pſal. 104. 1. (2 M.)

NOw muſt I needs applaud
Jehovah from my heart,
And ſay, O Lord my God,
how very great thou art?
thou doſt thee cloath
Moſt gloriouſly with Majeſty,
and honour both.

Thou covereſt thee with light
as with a garment fair:
Spreading the Heavens bright,
as curtains in the air:
who lays likewiſe
His Chamber-beams in watry ſtreams
of cloudy skies

Who

Who also hath assign'd
the Clouds to be his Coach:
And on the winged Wind
he walks, and makes approach:
his Angel-Quire
Spiritual Powers, his Ministers
a flame of fire.

XIV. *Creation applauded, or service of the Elements.*

Give laud, &c.

Psal. 104. 5.

LOrd thou hast laid of old
the earths foundation fast:
The deeps did it enfold,
as with a garment vast:
the watry flood
Did not remove, but far above
the Mountains stood.

At thy rebuke they fled,
thy thundring voice began,
They clim'd on Mountains head,
and down the valleys ran,
hasting apace
Unto the ground which thou didst found
for their fit place.

Thou settest them their bound,
Which they shall not pass o're;
The shore and solid ground,
to compass any more:
in all the vale,
Springs run an end, which he did send
into the dale.

Abun-

Abundant drink they yield
(ordain'd ſo at the firſt)
To every beaſt in field:
wild Aſſes quench their thirſt:
and hard by theſe
The birds of Spring do ſit and ſing
among the trees.

XV. *Creation applauded, or Service of the field.*

Give Laud, &c.

Pſal. 104. 13.

JEhovah from on high,
doth water all the Hills:
From Chambers of the ſky,
and all the Earth he fills:
and ſatisfies
With fruits which thy great works ſupply;
in plentious wiſe.

He doth the graſs produce,
for Cattle in the field:
And hearbs for mans own uſe
he makes the earth to yield:
that he may bring
Out of the ground food to be found
for every thing.

The heart of man to glad,
he giveth generous wine,
And oyl from hence is had,
to make his face to ſhine:
and alſo bread,
Whereby Mans heart in every part
is ſtrengthened,

XVI. *Creation work applauded, or Service of the Fruits.*

Give laud, &c.

Verſ. 16.

GOds trees are full of juice,
those Cedars many a one,
Which he did plant for uſe
in hilly *Lebanon*:
where birds do reſt,
The Stork to her takes trees of Fir
to make her neſt.

The hills that are on high
wild Goats for refuge climb;
In Rocks the Rabets lie;
the lights diſtinguiſh time:
he made the Moon
Seaſons to ſhow, the Sun doth know
his going down.

Thou doſt the darkneſs make,
and darkneſs makes the night;
Then all the Beaſts forſake
their Dens that ſhade the light:
young Lions roar
After their prey, from God do they
ſeek all their ſtore.

At riſing of the Sun
they get together then,
And when the day is done
lye down within their Den:
man goes from home
To work, and ply his husbandry
till even come.

XVII. *Creation work applauded, or service of the Seas.*

Give Laud, &c.

Psal. 104. 24 *to* 31.

O Lord, how manifold
thy works are, great and ſmall?
Thy wiſdom we behold
in making of them all:
the earth, O Lord,
Is fill'd with thy benignity,
and richly ſtor'd.

So is this ſpacious deep,
wherein a huge increaſe
Of countleſs Creatures keep,
both ſmall and greater beaſts:
the Ships here ſail,
And made to ſwim, and plays therein
that ſtrong-ſet Whale.

All theſe do wait on thee,
that thou maiſt give them meat
When fitting ſeaſons be;
and what thou giv'ſt, they eat:
thy hand ſo good
Thou openeſt wide, they are ſupply'd
and fil'd with food.

Thou hid'ſt thy face, they mourn;
thou tak'ſt away their breath,
They dye, and ſoon return
unto their duſt by death:
thy Sp'rit goes forth,
Comes a new race, and ſpreads the face
of all the earth.

XVIII.

XVIII. *Creators Glory celebrated.*

Give laud, &c.

Pſal. 104. 31. (2 M.)

THe Glory of the Lord
for ever ſhall abide:
And in his works well ſtor'd,
Jehovah ſhall be joy'd:
his looks provoke
The earth to quake, his touch doth make
the Mountains ſmoke.

I'le ſing unto the Lord
whilſt breath prolongs my dayes,
And whilſt I am, record
my God in ſongs of praiſe:
each thought ſhall add
Sweet joy to me, and Lord in thee
I will be glad.

Let ſinners be conſum'd
out of the Earth therefore,
And wicked men be doom'd
to have no being more:
but O record
Gods praiſe alway, my ſoul, and ſay,
praiſe ye the Lord.

XIX. *Deliverance Celebrated.*

Pſal. 105. 1, 2, 3. *For the* 5th *of* November.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
his deeds to men make known:
Sing Pſalms to him, and O proclaim
his wonders every one.

Glory

Glory in God with cheerful voice,
his holy Name record:
And let the very heart rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.

4, 5, 6, 7.

O seek the Lord, his strength intreat,
for ever seek his face:
Remember well his wonders great
perform'd in every place.
O ye his servants, *Abraham*'s seed
by your spiritual birth:
The Lord our God he is indeed
his Judgements fill the earth.

Psal. 44 7. *Psal.* 57. 6. *Psal.* 106. 48.

He sav'd our Land from th' Enemies hand,
and puts our foes to shame:
They digg'd a pit and fell in it,
themselves must bear the blame.
But *Israels* God we must applaud
at all times evermore:
Ye people then say all Amen,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

XX. *Felicity of the Church pray'd for.*

All people, &c.

Psal. 106. 4.

REmember me with Favour Lord;
such as thou beareſt to thine own:
Visit me of thine own accord
with thy Salvation here made known.

5. That

5.
That I may see thy chosens good,
rejoycing with the present age:
And Nations happy neighbourhood,
and glory with thine heritage.

6. & Ver. 43.
But we have sinn'd we must confess,
we have committed hainous crimes:
We have done grievous wickedness,
yet thou hast sav'd us oftentimes.

47.
And save us now, O Lord our God,
and gather us from th' Heathen Lands:
Thy Name with praises to applaud,
and raise to thee triumphant hands.

48.
Let *Israels* God be blessed then
from first to last for evermore:
And let all people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord our God therefore.

XXI. *Free Favours to Captives.*

Psal. 107. 1, 2.

EXtol the goodness of our God
Whose mercies know no Period:
Let God's redeemed ones say so
Whom he redeemed from the fo.

3.
And gathered them out of the Lands
From all their cruel enemies hands,
From East and West, from North and South,
O that his praise fill'd every mouth.

8.

O that all people would record
The gracious goodneſs of the Lord:
Declaring both with tongue and pen
His wonders done for ſons of men.

Pſal. 106. 48.

Let *Iſraels* God be prais'd therefore
From firſt to laſt for evermore:
And let the Church with one accord
Reſound Amen, praiſe ye the Lord.

XXII. *Free favours to Colonies or Planters.*

Pſal. 107. 4.

THe praiſe of God let thoſe expreſs
That wander'd in the Wilderneſs,
In ſolitary deſert ground
Where they no dwelling City found.

5, 6

Hungry and thurſty, by conſtraint,
Their very ſouls did in them faint.
Then cry'd they in their bitter grief
To God who ſent them ſweet relief.

7, 8.

He led them forth by waies direct,
Fit habitations to Select:
O that men prais'd God's goodneſs then,
and wonders done for ſons of men.

XXIII. *Free favours to diſtreſſed ones.*

Pſal. 107. 9, 10.

THe longing ſoul God ſatiates ſtill;
His goodneſs hungry ſouls doth fill:
Such as in darkneſs ſcarce draw breath,
All covered with the ſhade of death.

11. Such

11.
Such as by his afflicting hand
Are bound (as with an iron band)
'Cauſe they rebell'd againſt the Lord,
and ſcorn'd the counſels of his word.

12.
Therefore did he bring down their heart
With labour, and they felt the ſmart:
Yea they fell down with loading pain,
And none could liſt them up again.

13, 15.
Then to the Lord they made addreſs,
And he releas'd them from diſtreſs:
O that men prais'd God's goodneſs then,
And wonders done for ſons of men.

Pſal. 106. 48.
Let *Iſraels* God be prais'd therefore
From firſt to laſt, for evermore:
And let the Church with one accord,
Reſound Amen, and praiſe the Lord.

XXIV. *Free Favours to Priſoners.*

Pſal 107. 16.
OFten hath God broke gates of braſs
To let the woful priſoner paſs:
And often hath he cut in two
The iron bars to let them through.

14, 15.
He brought them out of dungeons deep
Whom ſhades of death did fold and keep:
He brake their bands aſunder quite,
O that men prais'd him to the height.

O that

O that all people would record
The gracious goodneſs of the Lord:
Expreſſing both with tongue and pen
His wonders done for ſons of men.

XXV. *Free Favours to ſick men.*

Pſal. 107. 17.

FUll oft are fooliſh men ſurpriz'd
With ſickneſſes, and ſore chaſtiz'd:
So high do their tranſgreſſions riſe,
So foul are their iniquities.

18, 19.

Their ſouls abhor all kind of food,
The gates of death do them include:
Then crie they to the Lord in grief,
and ſoon he ſends them ſweet relief.

20, 21.

He ſends his word to heal and ſave,
And keep, them from the gaping grave:
O that men prais'd God's goodneſs then,
And wonders done for ſons of men.

22.

And let them ſacrifice alwaies,
The Sacrifices of his praiſe:
And with rejoycing tell abroad
The wonders of Almighty God.

XXVI. *Free Favours to ſuch as go to Sea.*

Pſal. 107. 23, 24.

THey that go down to Sea in Ships,
And are employ'd upon the deeps:
Theſe ſee the work of God moſt plain,
His wonders on the watry Main.

25, 26.

25, 26.

For ſtorms ariſe at his command,
And make the waves on tiptoes ſtand:
They mount to Heav'n, then down they go,
Making mens ſouls to melt for wo.

27, 28.

They reel and ſtagger Drunkard-like,
And are as men whom terrours ſtrike:
Then in their grief to God they cry
Who brings them out of miſery.

29, 30.

He makes the ſtorm a calm of peace,
So that the raging waters ceaſe:
Then are they glad (the ſtorm blown o're)
When landed at the wiſhed ſhore.

31.

O now that men would praiſe the Lord,
His goodneſs that they would record:
Declaring both with tongue and pen
His wonders to the ſons of men.

Pſal. 106. 48.

Let them exalt his Name likewiſe
In Congregated companies:
And in th' aſſembled Elders ſeat
His praiſes let them now repeat.

XXVII. *Fruits of the Earth periſh or proſper as men behave themſelves to Godward.*

Pſal 107. 33.

SOmetimes doth God for ſins exceſs
Turn Rivers to a wilderneſs:
And where freſh waters did abound
He turns it to a barren ground.

34.

A delectable fruitful Land
He turns to heath, and heaps of Sand:
And so he puniſheth the ſin
Of wicked men that dwell therein.

35, 36.

And then again he turns and brings
The Wilderneſs to water-ſprings:
And there he makes the hungry dwell
Cities and Towns to furniſh well.

37, 38.

To ſow their Fields, and Vine-yards plant
To yield increaſe, and feel no want:
He bleſſeth them, they greatly thrive,
And keep their Cattel all alive.

15.

O then that people would record
The loving kindneſs of the Lord:
And praiſe him both with tongue and pen
For wonders done for ſons of men.

XXVIII. *Gods ſeveral dealings with good and bad men to be regarded.*

Pſal. 107. 39, 40.

AGain they minish and grow leſs
Through grief, oppreſſion, and diſtreſs:
He pours on great ones great contempt,
From dens and deſerts not exempt.

41, 42.

Yet ſets the poor upon a Rock,
And makes his family like a Flock:
The juſt ſhall joy to ſee the ſight,
And it ſhall ſilence envie quite.

43. Who:

43.
Whoso is wise and will observe
The things that so much heed deserve:
Shall understand and well record
The loving kindness of the Lord.

Psal. 106. 48.
Let *Israels* God be blest therefore
From first to last forevermore:
And let all faithful people then
Say cheerfully, Amen, Amen.

XXIX. *Gratulations to God, and Supplications for the Church.*

Have mercy, &c.

Psal. 108. 1, 2.
MY heart, O God, most high,
is fixed stedfastly:
Now will I raise my voice in praise
with songs of melody.
My Glory, now awake,
thy Harp, and Psaltry take,
And I likewise will early rise
sweet melody to make.

3, 4.
I'le praise thee with my songs
amidst the thickest throngs:
That ev'ry Land may understand
what praise to thee belongs.
Because thy mercy great
doth reach the Heav'ns high seat:
Thy truth, O Lord, which we record,
is to the Clouds compleat.

5.
Then Lord, exalt thy fame
above the Heavens frame:
And O set forth o're all the earth
thy glory and thy fame.

2 *PART.*

Have mercy, &c.

Psal 108. 8, 11, 12.

THat Thy belov'd may be
delivered and set free:
Lord save our Land by thy right Hand,
and kindly answer me.
For wilt not thou again
Lead out our martial train?
Thy help afford in trouble Lord,
for mans help is but vain.

13. *Psal.* 106. 48.
With Gods assistance Crown'd,
we shall do acts renown'd:
The power is his, and he it is
that shall our foes confound.
To *Israels* God most high
be praise perpetually:
Ye people then, say all Amen
the Lord to magnifie.

XXX. *Greatness of Christs Kingdom.*

Psal. 110. (1 M.)

THe Lord unto my Lord thus said,
here at my right-hand sit,
Until thine enemies be made
a foot-stool for thy feet.

2. The

2. The Lord ſhall out of *Sion* bring
the Scepter of thy Power:
Rule thou amidſt thy foes O King,
in that ſucceſſful hour.

3. The people at firſt call ſhall come,
(ſubmitting to thy grace)
As drops of dew from mornings womb
in beauties holy place.
4. He ſware that never Oath will break,
thou art ordain'd, O Chriſt,
By order of *Melchizedeck*,
an everlaſting Prieſt.

5. In th' day of his fierce anger then
the Lord at thy right hand
Shall ſtrike through Kings, and wound chief men,
in many a Heathen-Land.
6. Filling the places where he ſtruck
with bodies of the dead:
7. And in the way drink of the Brook,
and ſo lift up the head.

XXXI. *Greatneſs of Chriſts Kingdom expreſſed and explained.*

Pſal. 110. (2 M.)

THe Lord unto my Lord thus ſaid,
ſit thou at my right hand,
Till I thy foes a ſtool have made,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
The Lord ſhall out of *Sion* bring
the Scepter of his might:
Amidſt thy foes be thou the King,
and Ruler in their ſight.

The people shall come willingly,
submitting to thy truth,
Yielding a fruitful Progeny
of Converts in thy youth:
Thy beauties Spouse shall bring to thee,
(to fill the Sacred room:)
As fruitful births, as dews can be,
that drop from mornings womb.

This Word God sware, and will not break,
thou art the Sacred one:
A Priest like to *Melchisedech*,
whose lineage was not known:
The Lord that is at thy right hand
(for thy support and stay,)
Shall strike through Kings that dare withstand
in his most wrathful day.

Among the Heathen he shall judge,
and all the places fill
With limbs of men that bare thee grudge,
when thou shalt slay and kill.
And as the War with fury spreads
to multiply the slain,
He shall proceed and wound the heads
o're many Lands that reign.

Then shall he drink (that bitter cup,)
the torrent in the way:
Therefore shall he the head lift up
at', Resurrection day.
The God of *Israel* therefore,
be praised altogether:
From first to last forevermore,
Amen, Amen for ever.

XXXII.

XXXII. *Great works of God celebrated.*

Pſal. 111. (1 M.)

PRaiſe ye the Lord, whom I record,
and praiſe with all my might:
In meetings where the Juſt appear,
and in the Churches ſight.
2. The works of God muſt all applaud,
ſo great they ſtill have been:
Sought out of all in general
that take delight therein.

3. His work's renown'd with honour crown'd,
a glorious work therefore:
His righteouſneſs (renown'd no leſs,)
indures for evermore.
4. His wonders he hath made to be
retain'd in thankful mind:
The Lord is known a gracious One,
compaſſionate and kind.

5. He giveth meat for them to eat
that fear his Holy Name:
He will record his faithful word
ſtill to perform the ſame.
6. He ſhew'd his might in *Iſraels* ſight,
and did his power ingage:
That he might ſo on them beſtow
the Heathens heritage.

7. The works he doth are full of truth,
his Laws are juſt and ſure:
8. They all ſtand faſt, and ever laſt
accompliſh'd true and pure.

9. Redemption is sent down to his
by him who did proclaim
His Covenant sure; so very pure,
and reverend is his Name.

Psal 106. 48.

10. Gods fear and dread is fountain-head
of Wisdom, in our wayes,
They want no skill that do his will,
perpetual is his praise.
Let all proclaim the blessed Name
of *Israels* God therefore:
From first to last till time be past,
Amen for evermore.

XXXIII. *Great works of God for his Church.*

All people, &c.

Psa. 111. (2 M.)

PRaise ye the Lord, I (for my part)
Will praise the Lord with all my heart
In the assembly of th' upright,
And in the Congregations sight.

God's works are great, and (as 'tis meet)
Sought out of all that find them sweet:
His work is glorious and renown'd,
His righteousness forever crown'd.

His works of wonder he hath wrought
To be forever in our thought:
The Lord's a very gracious one,
And full of kind compassion.

He hath (in plenty) given meat
To all that fear him (ſmall and great:)
And he will ever bear in mind
The Covenant which he hath ſign'd.

Unto his people he hath ſhew'd
The Power of his works abroad:
That he might freely give to them
The Heritage of Heathen men.

His Works are truth and judgment pure,
All his Commandements are ſure:
They all ſtand faſt perpetually,
All done in truth and equity.

He ſent redemption to his own,
His Covenant he to his made known:
He binds it ſtill to be the ſame,
Holy and Reverend is his Name.

The fear of God is wiſdoms ſpring,
Good underſtanding doth it bring:
To all that act as he commands,
His praiſe for ever firmly ſtands.

XXXIV. *Honour and happineſs and virtues of the Saints.*

Pſal. 112. (1 M.)

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for bleſt are they
that truly fear the Lord:
Delighting greatly to obey
the precepts of his word.
2. His ſeed on earth ſucceſſively
ſhall be in great requeſt:
The righteous mans Poſterity
for ever ſhall be bleſt.

3. Riches and wealth his house shall fill,
and fill it in great store:
His righteousness continueth still,
and lasts for evermore.
4. Unto the man immaculate
in darkness riseth light:
Gracious he is, compassionate,
in justice exquisite.

5. A good man still is merciful,
and freely lends and spares:
And with discretion suitable
he guideth his affairs.
6. He shall not (of a certainty)
be mov'd though, times prove bad:
In everlasting memory
the righteous shall be had.

7. Ill tidings shall not trouble him,
to make his heart affraid:
His heart is fix'd, and trusteth in
the Lord his God for aid.
8. His heart is well establisht,
and fear he shall forego,
Untill he see accomplisht
his will upon his fo.

9. He hath dispers'd and fed the poor,
his righteousness is prais'd
For ever: and for evermore
his horn with honour rais'd.

10. Sin-

10. Sinners ſhall grieve to ſee the ſight,
and fret and pine away:
And his deſire ſhall periſh quite,
the wicked mans, I ſay.

XXXV. *Honour and Virtue of the Saints.*

The mighty God, &c.

Pſal. 112. (2 M.)

PRaiſe ye the Lord he's bleſt that fears the Lord
Greatly delighting in his Holy Word:
His ſeed on earth ſhall be among the beſt,
The juſt mans generation ſhall be bleſt.
Riches and wealth he to his houſe procureth,
His righteouſneſs for evermore endureth.

Unto the upright there doth light ariſe
In darkeſt night of his adverſities:
He is a gracious one you may be ſure;
Full of Compaſſion, and a righteous doer.
A good man freely lends, and ſheweth favour,
And all his actions of diſcretion ſavour.

He never ſhall be mov'd undoubtedly,
But had in everlaſting memory:
With evil tydings he ſhall not be ſtirr'd,
His heart is fixed, truſting in the Lord.
His heart is fix'd, he ſhall not be affrayed
Until he ſee his enemies diſmayed.

Sin-

He hath disperst, and given to the poor,
His righteousness indures for evermore:
His horn shall be exalted with renown;
The wicked seeing that shall be cast down.
His teeth shall grate, his heart no joy shall cherish
But pine away, and all his hopes shall perish.

XXXVI. *Honours and promotions of the Poor.*

Psal 113. (1 M.)

PRaise ye the Lord, praise him I say,
ye servants of the Lord:
2. Now from this day for ever may
his greatness be ador'd.
3. Of all men universally
must his great Name be prais'd:
4. Whose dignity surmounts the skie,
above all Nations rais'd.

5. With God the Lord who may compare;
who dwells in Heaven high?
6. Yet stoops to care for things that are
both in the Earth and Skie.
7. The poor and needy he doth grace,
whom from the dust he brings:
8. From dunghil base, to Princes place,
to sit inthron'd with Kings.

The barren to keep house makes he,
that (having Children store)
A Parent the full glad may be:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

XXXVII. *Honours and promotions of the Poor.*

Give Laud, &c.

Pſal. 113. (2 M.)

YE Servants of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord moſt high:
His bleſſed Name record
with praiſe perpetually:
from Sun to Sun,
And from the Eaſt unto the Weſt
muſt this be done.

All nations he excels,
his glory mounts the skie:
And what God is their elſe,
what other Lord ſo high?
yet ſtoops to know
The things that move in Heaven above,
and Earth below.

He lifts and raiſeth high
the needy, poor, and baſe,
That in the duſt did lie
on dunghills of diſgrace;
and them he brings
To ſit in ſeat with Princes great,
with *Iſraels* Kings.

The barren Women he
doth wonderfully bleſs:
A Parent glad to be,
and houſhoulds to poſſeſs;
and to be ſtor'd
With many ſons, and little ones,
praiſe ye the Lord.

XXXVIII. Jacob's *safe Conduct.*

Psal. 114. (1 M.)

WHen *Israel*, *Ægypts* bounds forsook,
and safely march'd along:
And *Jacob*'s house their Journey took,
from people strange of tongue.
2. In *Judah* was his holy place,
in *Israel* he reign'd:
3. The Sea saw that, and fled apace,
and *Jordan* was restrain'd.

4. The Mountains like to Rams did start:
the Hillocks as young Sheep:
O Sea, what drove thee to depart?
why fled the liquid deep?
54. What forc'd thee (*Jordan*) on a heap,
to rear thy water Dams?
65. Ye Mountains great as Rams to leap,
ye little Hills as Lambs?

Tremble O Earth, so justly aw'd
at presence of the Lord:
At presence of the mighty God,
whom *Jacob* there ador'd.
Who turns the Rock (that takes no dint)
into a standing Pool:
And flinty stones (the fiery flint)
to springs of water cool.

XXXIX. Jacob's *safe Conduct from Egypt.*

Ye children, &c. *Psal.* 114. (2 M.)

WHen *Israel* out of *Egypt* went,
And *Jacob*'s house with great content,
From them that us'd a tongue unkown:

Judah

Judah was then (when thus restor'd)
The Sanctuary of the Lord,
And *Israel* his Dominion.

The Sea saw that, and quickly fled;
And *Jordan* to his fountain-head
Was quickly turned back again:
The frighted Mountains skip'd like Rams;
The little Hills, like little Lambs,
Such awful terrour did constrain.

What ail'd thee, O thou Sea to fly?
O *Jordan*, what so hastily
Did force thy fleeting current back?
Ye Mountains that ye skip'd like Rams?
Ye little Hills like little Lambs?
Some cause compulsive could not lack.

Tremble O Earth, and quake for fear
When God in presence doth appear,
The mighty God, O *Jacob*'s race:
Who made the Rock a standing pool,
And fiery Flint a Fountain cool,
For *Israel* in the Desart place.

XL. *Idols Derided.*

Psal. 115. 1, 2.

LOrd not to us, Lord not to us,
do thou the Glory take:
Yea for thy truth we praise thee thus,
and for thy mercies sake.

Why

Why then O Lord endureſt thou
the Heathen thus to ſay,
Where is your God, O *Iſrael* now,
where is he now ſay they?

3, 4.

But our God, be it known to you,
he is in Heaven on high:
And what it pleaſeth him to do,
he doth continually.
The Idol Gods of Heathen Lands
are ſilver braſs and Gold,
They are the work of work-mens hands,
and ſuch as men did mold.

5, 6.

They have indeed both mouths and eyes,
ſuch (take them) as they be:
But blind and ſpeechleſs deities,
and neither ſpeak nor ſee.
Ears have they for the greater grace,
yet hear not what we tell:
And they have Noſes on their face,
but want the ſenſe to ſmell.

7, 8.

On either ſide they have a hand,
and yet they handle not:
And they have feet whereon they ſtand,
but never ſtir a jot.
Their hollow throats no breath goes through,
their makers like them are:
The truſter's like the truſted to,
the work-man like the ware.

XLI. *Li-*

XLI. *Liberty of the Gospel.*

Have mercy, &c.

Psal. 117. (1 M.)

PRaise God ye Nations all,
let all the praise be his:
For great to us, and marvellous
his loving kindness is.
The Gospel truth of God
endures forevermore:
In time to call the Nations all,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

XLII. *Liberty and latitude of the Gospel.*

To the new Tune.

PRaise God all Nations and all Lands,
Great mercy have we at his hands:
His praise record,
His truth is sure still to endure,
praise ye the Lord.

XLIII. *Liberty and latitude of the Gospel.*

The mighty God, &c.

Psal. 117. (3 M.)

YE Nations all, O praise the Lord above,
O praise him all ye people here below:
For great towards us is his tender love,
And greatly ratifi'd let all men know.
The Gospel truth of God endures forever:
Praise ye the Lord, and praise him altogether.

XLIV. *Life of Religion.*

Pſal. 119. 1 *Part.*

O Bleſſed are the innocent
and perfect in the way:
Who from the Lords Commandement
do never go aſtray.

2.

Bleſſed are they that care to keep
his Teſtaments entire:
And ſuch as for the Lord do ſeek
with all their hearts deſire.

3, 4.

They practice no iniquity,
but in gods wayes they go:
And we muſt ſerve thee diligently
for thou haſt charg'd us ſo.

5, 6.

O that my wayes were made direct,
and to thy ſtatutes fram'd:
Which when I generally reſpect,
I ſhall not be aſham'd.

With upright heart I'le give thee praiſe,
and keep thy Lawes aright:
When I have learn'd thy righteous wayes,
O do not leave me quite.

XLV.

XLV. *Life of Religion in practice.*

Where righteouſneſs doth ſay, *&c.*

Pſal. 119. 5. *Part.* v. 33, 34.

TEach me, O Lord, the way
whereto thy ſtatutes tend:
So ſhall I never ſtray,
but keep it to the end.
Give me to underſtand,
and then ſhall I endeavour
To act by thy command
with my whole heart for ever.

35, 36.

In paths of thy Commands
Lord make me go aright:
For my deſire ſo ſtands,
and therein I delight.
Incline my heart, O Lord,
that I may not digreſs:
Incline it to thy word,
and not to covetouſneſs.

37, 38.

Lord turn away mine eyes,
turn them, O Lord, I pray:
From viewing Vanities,
and quick'n me in thy way:
Eſtabliſh thou thy word
unto thy ſervant dear:
Who is devoted, Lord,
Unto thy faithful fear.

39, 40.
The obloquie I fear,
Lord turn away from me:
For I confeſs how deer,
how good thy judgments be.
Behold how my deſires
do for thy precepts preſs,
O ſtir thoſe holy fires,
to ſhew thy righteouſneſs.

XLVI. *Living in quietneſs longed for.*

Pſal. 120. (1 M.)

I Cry'd to God in all my wrongs,
who heard me when I pray'd:
2. From lying lips and crafty tongues,
Lord ſave my ſoul I ſaid.
3. What ſhalt thou have, O ſlandrous tongue
and what ſhall be thy hire?
4. Sharp Arrows of a Champion ſtrong,
and burning coals of fire.

5. Ah wo is me! that am conſtrain'd
in *Meſhech* ſtill to dwell:
And that I have ſo long remain'd
in Tents of *Iſhmael*.
6. Too long a time my ſoul hath ſate
with them that peace oppoſe:
7. I am for peace and ſpeak for that,
but they contention choſe.

2 *METRE.* To the proper Tune.

IN my diſtreſsful day
I to the Lord did pray:
and he redreſt my wrong,

Lord

Lord ſave my ſoul, ſaid I,
From lips inur'd to lye:
and from a double tongue.

O falſe tongue! what ſhall be
Awarded unto thee:
or what ſhall be thy hire?
Sharp arrows ſuch as go
Out of a Gyants bow,
and burning coals of fire.

O wo is me! that I
Sojourn conſtrainedly
with men contentious:
And am enforc'd to dwell
So far from *Iſrael*,
among the Barbarous.

My ſoul hath dwelt too long
With him that likes of wrong,
and hates a quiet life:
I am to peace inclin'd,
But when I ſpeak my mind
they are for war and ſtrife.

XLVII. *Looking up to God.*

Pſal. 121. (1 M.)

UP to the Hills I lift mine eye,
whence comes my help at need:
2. From him that made both earth and skye,
doth all my help proceed.
He will not let thy foot be mov'd,
for ſtill thy Keeper wakes:
4. Lo he that keepeth his belov'd
no ſleep nor ſlumber takes.

5. The

5. The Lord at thy right hand ſhall be
thy ſhadow of defence:
6. The Sun and Moon ſhall ſhed on thee
no harmful influence.
From evils all he keeps thee ſure,
and guards thy ſoul about:
Henceforth for ever to ſecure
thy goings in and out.

2 METRE.

Give Laud, &c.

I Will lift up mine eyes
unto the Hills on high,
From whence my ſure ſupplies
do come continually:
my help comes forth
From God the Lord, whoſe powerful Word
made Heaven and earth.

And ſuffer he will not
thy foot once marr'd to be:
Nor ſlumbers he a jot
that watcheth over thee:
lo! he that keeps
His Saints each one, he ſlumbers none,
nor ever ſleeps.

The Lord thy Keeper is,
the Lord's the ſhady Bower:
At the right hand of his,
by his right hand of Power:
that neither ſhall
The Sun by light, nor Moon by night
hurt thee at all.

To keep thee safe from harm,
the Lord shall still provide:
The Lord thy soul shall arm,
and all thy goings guide:
thou hast therefore
The guard of Heaven, henceforth and even
for evermore.

XLVIII. *Lovers of* Sion.

Have mercy, &c.

Psal. 122. (2 M.)

1. Joy'd to hear them say,
to *Sion* take your way:
2. Behold our feet shall shortly meet
in Gods own house to pray.
3. *Jerusalems* buildings are
like to a City fair:
4. For from exact, and close compact,
whereto the Tribes repair.

To it Gods people went,
to *Israels* Sacrament:
That every Tribe might there ascribe
his praise with joynt assent.
5. The Judgment Throne's for them
are there for *David's* stem:
6. O pray that peace may never cease
from fair *Jerusalem.*

7. Thy Lovers God shall bless,
thy Walls let peace possess:
Thy Palaces the Lord shall please
to crown with happiness.

8. For

8. For my companions ſake,
and Brethren that partake:
9. For *Sion*'s good, and neighbour-hood
theſe conſtant prayers I make.

XLIX. *Lovers of Sion bleſſed.*

The mighty God, &c.

Pſal. 122. (2 M.)

Full glad was I
when as they ſaid to me,
Come let us ha-
ſten to the houſe of God:
Our feet ſhall ſtand
where we deſire to be,
Within thy gates
O *Salems* ſafe abode!
Jeruſalem
is built up moſt compleatly
Like to a Ci-
ty joyn'd together neatly.

Whither go up
the Tribes whereof we tell,
The Tribes of God
unto that ſtately frame
Unto the Te-
ſtament of *Iſrael*,
To render thanks
to Gods moſt Holy Name:
For there are ſet
the thrones with grace engraved,
The thrones of Judg-
ment for the houſe of *David*.

Pray

Pray for the Peace
of ſweet *Jeruſalem*,
Pray that its peace
may bear a laſting date:
For they ſhall proſ-
per ev'ry one of them
That love the good
of *Sion*'s good eſtate.
Peace be within
thy Walls with double bleſſing;
Proſperity
thy Palaces poſſeſſing.

Yea, for my Bre-
threns ſake that ſhall have part;
And my Compa-
nions every one of them:
Now will I ſay,
and ſay it from my heart,
Peace be within
thee, O *Jeruſalem*:
And for the Lord
our Gods moſt Holy dwelling,
I'le ſeek thy good,
as of a place excelling.

L. *Meekneſs of Captives.*

Pſal. 123. (1 M.)

O Thou that dwell'ſt above the skies,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
2. Behold as Servants bend their eyes
the Maſters hands to ſee:
As hand-maids on their Miſtreſſes,
ſo do our eyes attend,
Untill the Lord our God ſhall pleaſe
his ſuccouring grace to ſend.

Pray

3. Thy

3. Thy mercy Lord to us apply,
and pity our ſad caſe:
For we are fill'd exceedingly
with hatred and diſgrace.
4. Exceeding great contempt and ſcorn
our ſouls do now abide:
Of ſuch as have lift up the horn
with pamper'd eaſe and pride.

LI. *Meekneſs and mourning of Captives.*

To the New Tune.

(2 M.)

O Thou that dwell'ſt above the Spheres,
To thee thy humble Servant rears
A meek and mournful eye:
Behold as ſervants mark the hands
Of Maſters, under whoſe commands
They ſerve ſubmiſſively:

And as a Maidens eyes erect
Upon her Miſtreſs with reſpect,
Compaſſion crave and love:
So on our God our eyes do wait
Till he ſhall us commiſerate
With favour from above.

Have mercy on us, O good Lord,
Have mercy on us here abhorr'd,
And under miſeries bow'd:
Our ſoul is fill'd (even while they pleaſe)
With inſolence of men at eaſe,
And ſcorning of the proud.

LII. *Miracle of mercy, or the ſnare broken.*

Have mercy, &c.

Pſal. 124. (1 M.)

HAd not the Lord this day,
now *Iſrael* may ſay:
Had it not been that God came in
to be our ſtrength and ſtay.

2. Had not our God ſo good
on our ſide firmly ſtood
When cruel foes againſt us roſe,
like ſome impetuous flood.

3. They had let none ſurvive,
but ſwallowed us alive:
When in ſuch heat of fury great
they did againſt us ſtrive.

4. Then, then without control
the waters that did roll
With boiſterous waves, had been our graves,
and gone quite o're our ſoul.

5. Bleſſed be God alway,
that gave us not a prey
Into their teeth, to be therewith
devoured that ſame day.

6. Our ſouls eſcaped fair,
as from the fowlers ſnare:
When (broke in two) the bird gets through,
ſo we eſcaped are.

Our help we now proclaim
to be in that great Name
Of God the Lord, whoſe powerful word
did earth and Heaven frame.

LIII. *Miracles of mercy, or the ſnare broken.*

To the proper Tune.

Pſal. 124. (2. M.)

NOw may we ſay of *Iſraels* heritage,
Had not the Lord himſelf been on our ſide,
Had not the Lord himſelf oppos'd their pride
When wicked men againſt us did ingage,
They had devour'd us quich in their fierce rage.

Like foaming floods our foes incenſed thus
Had overwhelm'd our ſouls without controul,
Then the proud waters had gone o're our ſoul:
Bleſſed be God that hath not given us
To be a prey for cruel teeth to cruſh.

Our ſoul's eſcaped, juſt as doth a bird:
Juſt as a bird out of the fowlers ſnare;
The ſnare is broke, and we delivered are.
Our help is in the Name of God the Lord,
Who made both earth and Heaven by his word.

LIV. *Mount* Sions *ſure ſtanding.*

Pſal. 125. (1 M.)

WHoever on the Lord rely,
like *Sion* mount are ſure
To ſtand with all ſtability,
and ever to endure.
2. Environ'd as *Jeruſalem* is
with mountains huge and high:
So doth the Lord environ his
henceforth perpetually.

God

3. God will not leave the ſinners rod
on juſt mens lot to reſt:
Leſt righteous men ſhould fall from God
when overmuch oppreſt.
4. Do good, O Lord, to all good men,
and graciouſly impart
Thy love and favour unto them
that are upright in heart.

But wicked men that turn aſide,
perverſeneſs to encreaſe,
To ſhare with ſinners God ſhall guide;
but *Iſrael* ſhall have peace.

LV. *Mount* Sions *ſure ſtan.*

Give laud, &c.

Pſal. 125. (2 M.)

ALl they that do confide,
and truſt in God above,
So firmly ſhall abide
that nothing can remove
their ſtation ſure:
But ſtedfaſt ſtill, like *Sion* hill,
they ſhall endure.

And as high mountains do
encloſe *Jeruſalem*,
So have Gods people too
a ſafeguard ſheltring them:
they have therefore
The God of Heaven henceforth and even
for evermore.

Becauſe

Because the righteous God
will not permit too long
The sinners scourge and rod
to do the righteous wrong:
lest it should force
Most righteous men to follow then
some wicked course.

Do good, Lord, to the good,
and to the pure in heart,
But those that to their lewd
and sinful wayes depart,
God casts to hell
With evil doers, but peace assures
to *Israel*.

LVI. *Mourning turn'd to rejoycing for* Israels *deliverance from* Babylon.

Psal. 126. (1 M.)

WHen from his sad captivity
the Lord did *Sion* bring,
Like to a dream it seem'd to be,
but prov'd a real thing.
Our mouth and tongue were sweetly fill'd
with joy and laughter then:
2. And such like speeches past along
among the Heathen men.

Great things the Lord hath done for them,
great things we do confess:
3. Great things to glad *Jerusalem*,
and stir up thankfulness.
4. Lord perfect our deliverance,
and make a full return
As flowing streams do change the soil
which parching heat did burn.

5. They

5. They that in dearth and time of tears
their ſeed do ſadly ſow:
The crops of corn with full grown ears
ſhall gladly reap and mow.
6. Though carrying forth his coſtly ſeed,
it made the ſeeds-man mourn:
He ſhall no doubt bring home his ſheaves,
and make a glad return.

LVII. *Mourning turn'd to rejoycing, or the Dream made real.*

Give laud, &c.

Pſal. 126.

WHen God had turn'd the ſtream
of our captivity,
We were like them that dream,
affected doubtfully:
but when it prov'd,
Our mouths and tongues with joyful ſongs
were ſweetly mov'd.

Thus alſo did they ſay
among the *Gentiles* then,
The Lord hath done this day
great things for thoſe poor men:
Yea God hath done
Great things for us which raviſh us
to think upon.

Turn our captivity
as Rivers in the South,
Which help the Deſarts dry
againſt the parching drouth:

5. They

Who ſows in tears
(Through ſcarcity) ſhall reap in joy
thence full grown ears.

He that goes weeping out,
and bears forth precious ſeed,
Returns with joy (no doubt)
and happily ſhall ſpeed:
for he receives
A pledge to come well laden home,
and brings his ſheaves.

LVIII. *Nativities bleſſed, or bleſſings of the womb.*

Pſal. 127. (1 M.)

UNleſs the Lord the houſe do build
vain pains the builder takes:
Unleſs the Lord the City ſhield
in vain the watchman wakes.
2. 'Tis all in vain to watch and wait,
and eat of ſorrows bread:
While Gods belov'd in their eſtate
ſleep quietly in bed.

3. A fruitful womb and children ſweet
God only can beſtow:
4. Which are in youth as Arrows fleet
ſhot from a Gyants Bow.
5. The quiver herewithal repleat
imports a happy ſtate:
Such ſhall not be affraid to treat
with enemies in the Gate.

LIX. *Nativities blessed, or blessings of the Womb.*

All people, &c.

Psal. 127. (2 M.)

UNless the Lord the house sustain,
The Builders labour but in vain:
In vain the Watch abstain from sleep
Unless the Lord the City keep.

In vain ye rise before the light,
And break the slumbers of the night:
In vain ye eat the bread of care
While Gods belov'd the labour spare.

Lo Children are an heritage
That come from God, and grow to age,
As formidable to the foe
As Arrows from a Giants bow.

Happy is he, and most renown'd,
Whose quivers with such shafts abound:
It shall not shame him to debate
With adversaries in the gate.

LX. *Olive Branches.*

Psal 128. (1 M.)

BLessed are all that fear the Lord,
and walk in his good waies:
2. For thou shalt of thy labours eat
with comfort all thy daies.

3. Like fruitful Vine on thy houſe ſide
thy loving Wife ſhall be:
Thy Children round about thy board
as plants of Olive-tree.

4. Lo thus the man that fears the Lord
is bleſſed in his wayes:
5. The Lord ſhall ſend from *Sion-hill*
to bleſs thee all thy dayes.
The welfare of *Jeruſalem*
to thy mature deceaſe:
6 And childrens children thou ſhalt ſee,
with *Iſraels* ſtabliſh'd peace.

LXI *Olive branches.*

Ye children, &c.

Pſal. 128. (2 M.)

BLeſſed, O bleſſed on record
Is every one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his perfect way:
For thou ſhalt have in ſtore to eat
Of goods well got by thine own ſweat,
O happy, happy thou I ſay.
Like to a Vine with fruitful boughs
On thy houſe ſide, ſuch is thy Spouſe,
with goodly branches ſpringing out:
Thy daughters and thy ſons ſhall be
Like to the Plants of Olive-tree,
decking thy Table round about.

Behold that thus above the reſt
Shall ſuch a man be ſurely bleſt,
who fears the Lord unfeignedly.

The

The Lord ſhall plenteouſly diſtil
His bleſſings out of *Sion-hill*,
that thou may'ſt be enrich'd thereby.
Yea, all the dayes that thou doſt live
This bleſſing God to thee ſhall give,
to ſee *Jeruſalem* do well:
And childrens children thou ſhalt ſee
Of thine own loins, that ſpring from thee,
and likewiſe peace on *Iſrael*.

LXII. *Onſets upon* Iſrael, *or the Plowers defeated.*

Pſal. 129. (1 M.)

EVen from my tender infancy,
many a time have they
2. Afflicted me from infancy,
may *Iſrael* now ſay.

Many a time have they ſet on
with all their ſpight and power:
Yet have they fail'd and not prevail'd
againſt me, to this hour.

3. The Plowers plow'd upon my back,
long furrows did they make:
4. The Righteous Lord hath cut their cord,
yea, all their cords he brake.

5. And let them be confounded all,
turn'd back in their deſign,
And put to flight that *Sion* ſpight,
and bear ill will to thine.

6. Let them be made like to the corn
upon the houſes top:
Which gets no height but withers ſtraight
before it come to crop.

7. Which never fills the Reapers hand,
nor his that comes behind,
To pluck and pull a boſom full,
for ſheaves and bands to bind.

Concerning which, the paſſengers
no benediction frame:
Nor ever ſay along the way,
we bleſs you in Gods Name.

LXIII. *Onſets upon* Iſrael, *or the plowers defeated.*

Give laud, &c.

Pſal. 129. (2 M.)

FUll often of a truth,
and many a time have they
Diſtreſt me from my youth,
may *Iſrael* now ſay;
Even from the firſt:
Yet could they not effect their plot,
and do their worſt.

They plow'd upon my back
as plow-ſhares tare the ground:
Long furrows did they make,
and many a grievous wound
with wicked hands:
Juſt is the Lord, who cut their cord,
and brake their bands.

And Lord confound them all,
and bring it ſo to paſs
That *Sion*'s foes may fall,
and all may be as graſs
on houſes top,
Which withers ſtraight before the height
of growing up.

Which never hath the hap
to fill the Mowers hand:
Nor lies in Binders lap
ſo much as makes a band:
nor Paſſengers:
Along the way do ever ſay
God-ſpeed you, ſirs.

LXIV. *Pardoning mercies.*

Pſal. 130. (1 M.) παῤῥησιαστικῶς.

O Lord to thee I make my moan
in theſe my depths of grief:
I call, I cry, I ſigh and groan:
truſting to find relief.

2. Hear then O Lord, hear my requeſt,
thy gracious ear incline:
And let it fully be poſſeſt
with theſe deſires of mine.

3. O Lord if thou ſhouldſt ſtrictly weigh
the ſins that we have done:
Who ſhould eſcape, or who could ſay
that he could anſwer one.

4. But thou, O Lord, art rather bent
to tenderneſs and grace:
That we might have encouragement
to fear before thy face.

5. Therefore my ſoul with patience
doth wait upon thy Will:
And on thy Word with confidence
my hope is fixed ſtill.

6. My ſoul with longing appetite
doth wait on God alway:
More eager than the Watch for light,
the Watch for break of day.

7. Let *Iſrael* boldly truſt upon
the Lords free grace and love:
And plentiful redemption
that comes from God above.

8. Who from the more abundant ſtore
of grace which he ſupplies:
Shall blot out all the heavy ſcore
of our iniquities.

LXV. *Pardoning mercies implored.*

Pſal. 130. (2 M.)

OUt of the depths I cry'd to thee,
Lord let my voice be heard:
And let thine ears attentive be
unto my ſuits preferr'd:
Such are our ſins, that none could ſtand
if thou ſhouldſt mark the ſame:
But there's forgiveneſs at thy hand,
that men may fear thy Name.

I wait

I wait on God, and on his Word
my ſoul doth wait and ſtay:
I wait more earneſt for the Lord,
than Watch-men for the day.
I ſay, more earneſtly than thoſe
that Watch for morning light:
Let *Iſrael* thus on God repoſe,
whoſe mercy's infinite.

Redemption in moſt plentious wiſe
with him is found to be:
And from all his iniquities
he ſhall ſet *Iſrael* free.
O render thanks to our great God,
the God of Heaven therefore:
Whoſe mercies know no period,
but laſt for evermore.

LXVI. *Pardoning mercies plentiful.*

All people, *&c. or*, O Lord conſider, *&c.*

Out of *Pſal.* 130. (3 M.)

OUt of the deeps I cry'd to thee,
Lord hear the prayer that I have preſt,
And let thine ears attentive be
unto the voice of my requeſt.
For if thou mark iniquities,
Lord, who may ſtand before thine eyes:
But there's forgiveneſs Lord, with thee
That ſweetly feared thou may'ſt be.

I wait for God, my ſoul doth ſtay,
his Word I hope in day and night:
My ſoul waits for the Lord, I ſay,
more than the Watch-men for the light.

Let *Israel* hope in God therefore,
For with the Lord is mercy ſtore:
Plentious redemption he brings in
To ſave all *Israel* from his ſin.

LXVII. *Pride mortified.*

Pſal. 131. (1 M.)

NO haughty heart, O Lord, have I
in great affairs to deal:
1. Nor do mine eyes look loftily,
to thee I dare appeal.

I have not ſought nor entertain'd
the things for me too high:
2. But as a Child, an infant wean'd,
ſo meek and mild am I.

The weaned Childs behaviour
my ſoul hath altogether.
3. Thus *Israel* in his Saviour
muſt hope, hence-forth for ever.

LXVIII. *Pride to be mortified.*

A praxis for the proper Tune of the old 50 *Pſal.*
The mighty God, &c.

Pſal. 131. (2 M.)

NOt ſelf-high-priz'd,
but meek and mild am I:
Not exercis'd
in things too great and high.

But

But as a Child
  wean'd from his mothers breſt,
So am I mild,
  and ſet my heart at reſt.
And in this way
  muſt *Iſrael* indeavour
To truſt and ſtay
  on God, henceforth for ever.

LXIX. *Promotion of the Church and State.*

Pſal. 132. 8, 9.

ARiſe O God, into thy reſt
  and ſettle us now at length;
As when thy Ark did once inveſt
  the Temple of thy ſtrength.
O let thy Prieſts perpetually
  with righteouſneſs be clad:
And make thy Saints to ſhout for joy;
  and be exceeding glad.

13, 14, 16.

Becauſe the Lord hath *Sion* choſe,
  deſiring there to dwell:
This is for ever my repoſe,
  I love and like it well.
My ſaving health ſhall cloath throughout
  his Prieſts perpetually:
And I will make her Saints to ſhout,
  and ſhout aloud for joy.

15, 17.

And I will in abundance ſpread
  proviſions for her ſtore:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
  the numbers of her poor.

There will I make the horn to bud
of *David* on his Throne:
I have ordain'd a lamp so good
for mine anointed one.

18.

As for his enemies that combine,
I'le cloath them all with shame:
But on himself his Crown shall shine,
and flourish with his fame.

LXX. *Promotion of Unity.*

Psal. 133. (1 M.)

1. BEhold how sweet it is to see,
how happy a thing to find
When Brethren live in amity,
and unity of th' mind.

2. It's like the precious unction
which was pour'd out and spread
Upon the Priestly function
on *Aaron*'s honour'd head.

It wet not only head and hair,
but on his beard ran down:
And wet the garments which he ware,
and border of his Gown.

As dew distill'd upon the tops
of *Hermon*'s fragrant hill,
Or *Sion* with his silver drops
the fields with fruits doth fill.

So plenteously the blessing flows
commanded from above,
With everlasting life on those
that live in peace and love.

LXXI. *Promotion of Unity.*

The mighty God, &c.

Psal. 133. (2 M)

BEhold how good! how sweet it is to see
When Brethren by the Laws of love are led!
Dwelling together all in Unity,
'Tis like the Oyntment that perfum'd the head,
The head and beard of *Aarons* Priestly Order,
And wet his garments to the skirt and border.

It's like the fruitful showers of morning dew,
That did upon the hill of *Hermon* fall:
Or that which doth descend in drops not few
On *Sion* Mountain fruitfullest of all.
For there the Lord commands the happy blessing
Of life so sweet and endless in possessing.

LXXII. *Protection out of* Sion, *or the* Levites *blessing.*

Psal. 134. (1 M.)

BEhold, bless ye the Lord,
O ye his servants all:
That in his house by night keep guard
According to your call.

Lift up your humble hands
within his holy place:
And bless the Lord as he commands,
and humbly beg his grace.

The Lord (shall ye say still)
that made both Heav'n and earth,
Accomplish thee from *Sion-hill*
with blessings thence pour'd forth.

LXXIII. *Protection out of Sion, or the Levites blessing.*

A praxis for the proper Tune of the 124 *Psalm.*
Now Israel, &c.

Psal. 134. (2 M.)

LO! ye his servants praise the Lord most high,
Ye that by night within his Temple stand:
There bless the Lord and us with raised hand.
The Lord, say ye, that made both earth and sky,
Out of his Temple bless thee bounteously.

LXXIV. *Providences to* Israel *Gods peculiar treasure.*

Ye children, &c.

Psal. 135. 1 to 5.

PRaise ye the Lord, and spread his fame,
O ye his Servants still proclaim
the praises of his Holy Name:
Ye that do stand within his gate,
And at the Sacred Altar wait
of our great God, his praise relate.
Praise ye the Lord, for good he is,
Sing praises to that Name of his,
for a most pleasant work it is.
For God hath chosen, and foreknown
Jacob and *Israel* as his own
for his peculiar wealth alone.

5, 6,

5, 6, 7, 8.

For that the Lord is great, I know,
And infinitely doth outgo
all gods, and great ones high and low.
For whatsoever doth him please,
In Heaven, in earth, in deeps, in seas,
he acts in all, in each of these.
Vapours he draws from earths far ends,
Lightnings for Rain from clouds he rends;
and Winds out of his treasury sends.
Who smote all *Egypts* first increast,
The first of Man, the first of beasts;
all, from the greatest to the least.

9, 10, 11, 12.

Wonders and signes send forth did he
O *Egypt*, in the midst of thee,
on *Pharaoh*, and his Family.
Who did the mighty Nations smite,
And slew the Kings of potent might,
as *Sihon* that strong *Amorite*.
And *Og*, who sat on *Bashan* Throne
He also slew; nor him alone,
but *Canaans* Kingdoms every one.
And to his People gave their Land,
He gave it into *Israels* hand
an heritage at their command.

LXXV. *Pureness of Gods worship, and derision of Idols.*

Ye children, &c.

Psal. 135. 13 to 17.

THy Name, O Lord, shall never dye;
And thy memorial, O most High,
endures to all Posterity.

For

For God to Judgment will awake,
His peoples cauſe to undertake,
repenting for his ſervants ſake:
The Heathens Idol-gods, behold,
They are of Silver and of Gold,
Such as the hands of men did mold:
Mouth, Ears, and Eyes they have all three,
But neither ſpeak, nor hear, nor ſee,
and void of breath their noſtrils be.

18, 19, 20, 21.

Their makers (guilty of the ſin)
Are like to them, and much a kin,
and ſo are all that truſt therein.
But God the Lord, deſerves great fame,
O houſe of *Iſrael* bleſs his Name,
O houſe of *Aaron* do the ſame.
Bleſs ye the Lord, O *Levies* houſe,
And make his praiſes glorious,
let all that fear him praiſe him thus.
O bleſs the Lord from *Sion*-hill,
That dwells at *Salem* with good will,
O bleſs the Lord, and praiſe him ſtill.

LXXVI. *Pure ſervices of the Church.*

Pſal. 135. 19.

BLeſs ye the Lord with one accord
O houſe of *Iſrael*:
And each of us of *Aaron*'s houſe
his glorious praiſe forth tell.

20.

Let *Levy*'s Tribe due praiſe aſcribe
to Gods moſt holy Name:
And all that fear him every where
his noble praiſe proclaim.

21.

21.
O bleſs him ſtill from *Sion* hill,
whoſe is that bleſt abode,
Jeruſalem, and dwells with them,
praiſe ye the Lord our God.

LXXVII. *Remembrance of Gods ancient works, and everlaſting mercies.*

Pſal. 136. 1, 2, 3, 4. (1 M.)

GIve thanks to God, for he is good;
for's mercy laſts for ever:
To th' God of gods ſhew gratitude,
for's mercy faileth never.
The Lord of lords give thanks unto,
for's mercy never fails:
Who can alone great wonders do,
for's mercy ſtill prevails.

5, 6, 7, 8, 9.
To him whoſe wiſdom made the skie,
for's mercy ſtill ſhines bright:
And ſtretch'd the Earth, then Seas more high,
for's mercies infinite.
Who made Sun, Moon, and Stars for lights,
for's mercy ſtill out-ſhines:
That rules the day, and theſe the nights,
for's mercy ne're declines.

10, 11, 12, 13.
To him that *Egypts* firſt-born ſmote,
for's mercies ſtill abound:
And *Iſrael* from among them brought,
for's mercy's ſtill renown'd.

With

With arm outſtretch'd, and mighty hand,
for's mercy ſtill extends:
Caus'd the Red Sea in parts to ſtand,
for's mercy ſtill tranſcends.

14, 15, 16, 17, 18.

Amidſt it he gave *Iſrael* ground,
for's mercies ſtill endure,
Where *Pharaoh* and his hoſt were drown'd;
for's mercies ſtill are ſure.
That led his flock the deſerts through,
for's mercies ſtill perſiſt:
And ſmote great Kings and famous too;
for's mercies never miſt.

19, 20, 21, 22.

King *Sihon* th' *Amorite* he did kill,
for's mercies ſtill remain:
And *Og*, the King of *Baſan* hill,
for's mercies ever reign.
And for an heritage gave their Land,
for's mercies ſtill ſtand faſt:
Into his People *Iſraels* hand,
for's mercies ever laſt.

23, 24, 25, 26.

Who thought on's in our low eſtate,
for's mercies never ſlack:
And ſav'd us from our enemies hate,
for's mercies ne're go back.
Who feeds with food all kinds of fleſh,
for's mercies ſtill provides:
To th' God of Heav'n give thanks a freſh,
for's mercies ſtill abides.

LXXVIII. *Remembrance of Gods ancient works and everlasting mercies.*

Give laud, &c.

Psal. 136. (2 M.)

GIve laud unto the Lord,
for very good is he,
The God of gods record,
the Lord of lords praise ye:
For certainly,
His mercies do endure unto
Eternity.

4. The wonder-working God,
whose wisdom made the skies;
And spread the earth abroad,
above the Sea to rise:
For certainly, &c.

7. To him your praises pay
that made those glorious lights,
The Sun to rule by day,
the Moon and Stars by nights:
For certainly, &c.

10. Who *Egypt*'s first-born smote;
and *Israel* (scaping harm)
He from among them brought
With strong out-stretched arm:
For certainly, &c.

13. Who parted the Red-ſea,
where *Iſrael* paſſage found:
But *Pharaoh* and all they
of his whole hoſt was drown'd.
For certainly
His mercies do endure unto
Eternity.

16. Who all his people led
the wilderneſs quite through:
Who mighty Kings ſmote dead,
and famous Kings he ſlew.
For certainly
His mercies do endure unto
Eternity.

19. *Sihon* and *Og* he ſlew,
and in their Land to dwell,
He gave poſſeſſion to
his ſervant *Iſrael*.
For certainly
His mercies do endure unto
Eternity.

23. Who kindly on us thought,
when in a low eſtate:
And our Redemption wrought,
from all our enemies hate.
For certainly, &c.

25. Who gives all fleſh their food,
O then give thanks unto
The God of Heaven ſo good,
to whom all praiſe is due.
For certainly, &c.

LXXIX. *Revenge upon* Babylon.

Pſal. 137. (1 M.)

WHen as we ſat in *Babylon*,
and by the River ſide,
Remembring *Sions* ſad eſtate,
tears from our eyes did ſlide.
As for our Harps and Inſtruments
of Muſick us'd before,
We hung them on the Willow trees
that grew upon the ſhore.

Where they to whom we priſoners were
did ask us eagerly,
Come let us hear your *Hebrew* Songs,
and pleaſant melody.
Alaſs! ſaid we, who can diſpoſe
his ſorrowful heart to ſing
The Praiſes of a loving God
under a foreign King?

No, no, if ever I forget
the thoughts of *Sion* Hill:
Let my right hand forget her Harp,
and forfeit all her skill.
Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws
if that *Jeruſalem*
Be not preferr'd in all my joys
above the chief of them.

Remember *Edoms* Children, Lord,
that in *Jeruſalems* day
Said, raze it, raze it to the ground,
even to the ground, ſaid they.

And thou, O Daughter *Babilon*,
thy ruin is design'd:
And happy shall that man be call'd
that serves thee in thy kind.

Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them with violence
against the pavement stones.

LXXX. *Revenge upon Babilon.*

Have mercy, &c.

Psal. 137. (2 M.)

1. BY th' Brooks of *Babylon*
we sat down every one:
And *Sion*'s state now ruinate
we wept to think upon.

2 Our Harps untun'd unstrung
on willow trees we hung:
Where they did thus require of us,
come sing a *Sion*-song.

3. For then and there did they
that carried us away
In captive state, and desolate,
urge us to sing and play.

4. They mirth of us demand,
though wasted by their hand:
How can our tongues tune *Sion*'s songs
within a forreign Land?

5. O *Salem!* if that I
forget thee carleſſly;
Let my right hand loſe all command
of Muſick faculty.

6. If I forget thee ever,
then proſper let me never:
But let it cauſe my tongue and jaws
to cleave and cling together.

7. If for *Jeruſalem*
I do not quite contemn
All joyes that be, and count not thee
above the chief of them.

7. Remember Lord the ſpight
ſhew'd by the *Edomite*:
Thus did they ſay in *Salem*'s day,
down with it, Raze it quite.

8. O Daughter *Babylon*,
whoſe ruine now comes on:
Happy is he that doth to thee
as thou to us haſt done.

9. Yea, happy, happy he
that takes and daſheth thee
(Thy little ones) againſt the ſtones
when *Babel*'s doom ſhall be.

LXXXI. *Service and ſafety of the Humble, Gods true favourites.*

Pſal. 138. (1 M.)

1. LOrd I will render praiſe to thee,
with all my heart and might:
Before the gods who'ere they be,
in men and Angels ſight.

2. I will bow down with humble grace
towards the ſtately frame
Of thine own houſe and holy place,
there will I bleſs thy Name.

For all thy loving-kindneſs Lord,
and for thy truth Divine:
For thou haſt made thy faithful Word
o're all thy Name to ſhine.

3. The day whereon I cry'd to thee,
thou anſweredſt me again:
And gav'ſt ſuch inward ſtrength to me,
as did my Soul ſuſtain.

4. All Kings on Earth ſhall praiſe thy Name
when they ſhall hear of thee:
What promiſes thou didſt proclaim,
and haſt fulfill'd to me.

5. Yea, they ſhall ſing with one accord,
in Gods moſt holy wayes:
Becauſe the Glory of our Lord,
deſerves ſo great a praiſe.

6. Although the Lord be very high,
the lowly he reſpects:
But them that carry't loftily
he utterly neglects.

7. And though I walk in midſt of Woes,
freſh comforts thou ſhalt ſend:
Againſt the wrath of all my foes
thy hand thou ſhalt extend.

And

And thy right-hand, O thou moſt High,
my ſure defence ſhall be,
8. The Lord will perfect thorowly
that which concerneth me.

Thy mercy doth, O Lord, abide,
for that can never fade:
O do not lay the work aſide
which thine own hands have made.

LXXXII. *Service and ſafety of the Humble, Gods true favourites.*

Ye children, &c. Or to the proper Tune of the old 127 *Pſal.* Except the Lord, &c.

Pſal. 138. (2 M.)

LOrd, from my heart I'le praiſe thy name,
Before the gods I'le ſing thy fame,
proſtrate at *Sions* ſacred frame:
For thy ſweet Love and Truth ſo try'd,
For thou thy Word haſt magnifi'd,
yea, more than all thy name beſide.

Thou heard'ſt me when I cry'd to thee,
With inward ſtrength thou ſtrengthenedſt me;
and didſt my ſoul from danger free:
All thoſe that earthly Scepters bear
Shall praiſe thee when thy words they hear;
and know how well fulfill'd they were.

Yea, they ſhall ſing, and give thee praiſe,
Walking as Converts in thy waies;
whoſe wonders admiration raiſe:
Though God be high above the Skies,
He on the lowly caſts his eyes;
but doth the proud as much deſpiſe.

And though I walk in midst of woes
Thy hand shall save me from my foes,
and raise me in their overthrows.
My perfect peace shalt thou command,
Thy mercies. Lord, for ever stand:
leave not the works of thine own hand.

LXXXIII. *Seeking God, or supplications at our awaking.*

All people, &c. *or*, O Lord consider, &c.

Psal. 80. 1. & 121. 4. & 139. 17, 18.

O Shepherd that dost *Israel* keep,
Who never slumbrest nor dost sleep:
How precious are thy thoughts to me,
How great a Sum O God they be!

If I thereof would take account,
The Sands in number they surmount:
And whensoever I awake,
These things into my thoughts I take.

And I am ever with thee still,
To contemplate of thy good will:
As for the wicked and the lewd,
All such companions I exclude.

For thou wilt surely slay such men,
And bring destruction upon them:
They speak against thee wickedly,
And talk of God whom they deny.

I hate

I hate their bold impieties,
I hate them that against thee rise:
I count no man so much my foe
As him that doth thy fear forgo.

Nor do I speak from feigned zeal,
To thee, O Lord, I dare appeal:
Search me, O Lord, and see my heart,
Try me, and prove my inward part.

See, Lord, if I do go astray
In any evil wicked way:
And guide me, that I may not miss
The way to everlasting bliss.

LXXXIV. *Supplications for the Morning.*

Psal. 141. 2, 3.

LOrd, let my prayer be now set forth
as incense in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' evening Sacrifice.
Lord set a watch before my mouth,
that no ill words take place:
And keep the door of both my lips
by thine effectual grace.

4, 5.

Incline my heart to no ill thing,
no wicked words to follow:
With them that work iniquity,
nor their sweet baits to swallow.
But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
and it shall be a favour:
And his reproof a precious oyl
of acceptable savour.

5.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
and I'le requite their care:
When their calamities ſhall need
the ſuccours of my prayer.

2 *METER.*

All people, &c.

LOrd, let my prayer be now ſet forth
Before thee, as a thing of worth:
As incenſe let it Lord, ariſe,
Or as the Evening Sacrifice.

Lord, ſet a careful watch before
My mouth and lips to keep the door:
To no ill thing incline my heart,
With ſinners let me take no part.

Nor let me of their dainties eat
That ſwallow ſin as men do meat:
But let the righteous man reprove,
And ſmite me with the checks of love.

As precious Oyl, or Odors ſhed,
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head:
And in my prayers I ſhall bleſs
The Saints, when fall'n into diſtreſs.

LXXXV. *Supplications in times of extream danger.*

Pſal. 142. (1 M.)
WIth earneſt voice I cry'd to God,
I ſhew'd my woful caſe:

With

With earneſt voice I ery'd alond,
and humbly ſu'd for Grace.

2. My lamentation I prepar'd,
before him to expreſs:
I ſhew'd before him, and declar'd
my trouble and diſtreſs.

3. When over-whelm'd in ſpirit I was
thou didſt my danger ſee,
How in the way that I did paſs
they laid a ſnare for me.

4. On my right-hand I looked hard
but none did notice take:
All refuge fail'd, none did regard
my life that lay at ſtake.

5. I cry'd to thee, O Lord, and ſaid,
to thee my hopes arrive:
Thou art my portion and my aid
while I remain alive.

6. Attend my cry, O Lord, and ſee
how very low I lie:
From my purſuers reſcue me,
ſince ſtronger far than I.

7. O bring my ſoul from this dark den!
that I may praiſe thy Name:
The Juſt ſhall flock about me then
thy bounty to proclaim.

LXXXVI. *Supplication of King* David.

To the Tune of the old 124 *Pſal.*
Now *Iſrael*, &c.

Pſal. 142. (2 M.)

I Cry'd to God
aloud with all my might,
I cry'd aloud
unto the Lord moſt high,
I made my ſup-
plications earneſtly.
I powr'd out my
complaints before his ſight:
I ſhew'd before
him my diſtreſsful plight.

When as my heart
was overwhelm'd with care,
Thou knewſt my path,
and how I was beſet:
The way I went
was lined as a net.
Mine enemies
had laid a ſecret ſnare,
That I might fall
into it unaware.

I looked on
my right hand and beheld,
But none would know
me, no man did condole,
All refuge fail'd,
none cared for my ſoul.

I cry'd to thee,
and said, thou hast excell'd:
God is a Re-
fuge most unparallell'd.

Thou art my por-
tion whilst I live an hour;
Attend my cry,
for I am brought full low:
O save me from
my persecuting foe.
For they that seek
my soul for to devour,
Are stronger far
then I, and more of power.

O bring my soul
from prison by command,
That I may shew
and celebrate thy fame:
And render prai-
ses to thy holy Name.
Then shall the righ-
teous round about me stand;
When thou shalt bless
me with a bounteous hand.

LXXXVII. *Supplications relating to Posterity.*

Psal. 144.

LOrd make our Sons as thriving Plants
which growing youth doth grace:
Our Daughters as the battlements
of some fair polish'd place.

Our Garners full of each good thing,
our Sheep in numbers great:
Their thousands, and ten thousands bring,
within our fields to bleat.

Our labouring Oxen strong and stout,
that their be no restraint:
No breaking in, nor going out,
nor in our streets complaint.

Happy are men in such a case,
yea rather we record
That people blest in every place,
whose God is God the Lord.

2. *METER.*

The mighty God, *&c.*

LOrd make our sons
as plants grown up in youth,
Our daughters as
the carved corner stones
Of some fair pal-
lace, which an artist doth
Erect with Pil-
lars, making curious ones,
Our Garners full
all sorts of store conteining:
Our Sheep by thou-
sands, and ten thousands yeaning,

Our Oxen strong
to labour, fat of flesh,
No breaking in
where dread and danger meets:

No

No going out
to Wars begun afreſh,
No ſad complay-
ning uttered in our Streets.
Happy the people bleſt ſo for their bodies;
Yea, happy people, whoſe Protector God is.

LXXXVIII. *Truſt in God bleſſed.*

Pſal. 146. 1, 2. (1 M.)

GReat praiſe to God Almighty give,
my ſoul praiſe thou the Lord:
Yea, whilſt I have a day to live
his praiſes I'le record.
I will give praiſes to my God,
my ſoul and ſong agreeing:
Whilſt here on earth I have abode,
whilſt I have any being.

3, 4.

Truſt not in Princes mortal ſeed,
nor in the ſon of man:
For help you in your greateſt need
be ſure they never can.
His breath goes forth and he is dead;
he turneth to his clay:
And all his thoughts are periſhed
in that ſame very day.

5, 6.

But happy, happy man is he
whom *Jacob*'s God doth owne:
Whoſe help the Lord his God will be
who hopes in him alone.
Which did the Heaven and Earth begin,
Creating both together:
The Sea, and all that is therein,
which keepeth truth for ever.

3.

7, 8.
Which executeth judgment good,
for men that are oppreſt:
Which to the hungry giveth food,
and priſoners ſets at reſt.
The Lord doth open blind mens eyes,
and raiſeth from the duſt:
The bowed down, the Lord likewiſe
doth greatly love the juſt.

9.
He keeps the ſtrangers ſafe and ſure
in their forlorn eſtate:
The Lord relieves the Orphans poor,
and Widows deſolate.
But as for men that diſobey,
the Lord on them doth frown:
And their ungodly wicked way
he turneth upſide down.

10.
The Lord throughout all ages ſtill
ſhall reign forevermore:
Even thy God, O *Sion* hill,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

LXXXIX. *Truſt in God bleſſed.*

Give laud, &c.

Pſal. 146. 1. (2 M.)

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord;
as long as thou haſt breath,
In ſongs his praiſe record,
and honour him till death.
Truſt not in Kings,
Nor humane ſeed, which are indeed
vain helpleſs things.

Breath

Breath fails, and duſt they be,
there all their thoughts are laid:
But happy, happy he
whom *Jacobs* God doth aid,
that hopes in him
Who made all theſe, Heav'n, Earth and Seas,
and all therein.

That keepeth Covenant ſtill,
that helps the wrong'd to right;
That doth the hungry fill,
that gives the blind their ſight;
ſets Priſoners free;
Loves upright men, and raiſeth them
bow'd down that be.

XC. *Truſt in the preſerver*; viz. *of Strangers, Widows and Fatherleſs*

Give laud, &c.

Pſal. 146. 9. (2 M.)

THe Lords almighty hand
preſerveth evermore
The ſtrangers in the Land,
the Widows and the poor:
and doth relieve
The fatherleſs in their diſtreſs,
that mourn and grieve.

As for the ſinners way
he turns it upſide down:
But he ſhall reign for aye,
and wear th' eternal Crown.
thy God thy Lord
O *Sion*-hill, ſhall govern ſtill:
his praiſe record.

XCI.

XCI. *Variety of mercies magnified.*

Pſal. 147. (1 M.)

PRaiſe ye the Lord, ſing to the Lord,
for very good it is:
Pleaſant and comely to record,
and praiſe that Name of his.
The Lord builds up *Jeruſalem*,
his repoſſeſſed Throne:
And *Iſraels* outcaſts all of them
he gathereth into one.

3, 4, 5.

The wounds of every broken heart
he heals with gentle hand:
He numbers all the Stars apart,
and names them as they ſtand.
Great is our Lord of *Iſrael*,
and of great power and might:
His underſtanding doth excel,
for it is infinite.

6.

The Lord liſts up the meek on high,
but doth the proud confound:
And caſts the wicked ſcornfully
down to the very ground.

2 *PART.*

Ver. 7, 8.

SIng to the Lord with thanſgiving,
ſing praiſe with one accord:
Upon the Solemn Harp O, ſing,
unto our God the Lord.

Who

Who makes thick clouds o're-ſpread the skie
to feed the earth with rain;
And graſs to grow on Mountains high
as on the fertile plain.

9, 10.

He giveth to the Beaſt his food
with plentiful ſupply:
And feeds the Ravens callow brood,
when hunger makes them cry.
God takes no joy in any horſe,
nor in a Champions limb:
Nor can their Courage, ſtrength, or force
delight or pleaſure him.

11.

But lo! the Lord doth take delight:
in them that fear his name:
And in his mercies infinite
their confidence proclame.

XCII. *Variety of mercies magnified.*

Pſal. 147. 12, 13, 14. (1 M.)

O Praiſe the Lord, *Jeruſalem*,
thy God, O *Sion* praiſe:
For lo! thy gates and bars of them
he very ſtrongly ſtaies.
Thy Children in thee he hath bleſt,
thy peace he makes full great:
And fills thee with the very beſt
and fineſt of the Wheat.

15, 16.

He ſends out his commandement
on all the Earth ſo vaſt:
No ſooner can his word be ſent,
but runs exceeding faſt.

He

He giveth Snow like gentle wool,
and ſcatters all abroad:
His hoary Froſt moſt plentiful
like aſhes that are ſtrow'd.

2 *PART.*

17, 18.

THe Lord caſts out his Icy hail,
like morſels to behold:
And who can ſtand and ſhall not quail
to feel his pinching cold.
He ſendeth out his word, and lo!
it melteth them again:
He cauſeth then his winds to blow,
and waters flow amain.

19, 20.

God ſhewes his word to *Jacob*'s houſe,
that they may know it well:
His Laws and judgments righteous,
he ſhewes to *Iſrael*.
He hath not dealt ſo large a lot
to any land beſide:
As for his Laws they know them not,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

XCIII. *Variety of Providences praiſed.*

Give laud, &c.

Pſal. 147. 1. (2 M.)

GIve laud unto the Lord,
it is a pleaſant thing
His praiſes to record,
and his ſweet ſongs to ſing:

who

who on a rock
His Church erects, and recollects
his scatter'd flock.

He heals the heart contrite,
and binds up all their wounds:
He tells the Stars of light
whose number so abounds.
And he can call
Each shineing flame of them by name;
He knows them all.

Great is this God of ours,
yea most exceeding great:
His power above all powers,
and hath the soveraign seat.
and as his might,
So likewise his pure Wisdom is
most infinite.

The Lord lifts up the meek
the wicked throws to ground:
Praise him with Songs most sweet,
and Harps harmonious sound.
The Heav'ns he fills
With Clouds for showres, make grass and flowers
to grow on hills.

The beasts and ravens young
he feedeth when they call:
In horse, or champion strong
he joyeth not at all.
But God above
Delights in them that fear his Name,
and trust in's love.

XCIV. *Variety of providences praised.*

Psal. 147. 12. (2 M.)

O *Salem* praise the Lord,
praise him O *Sion*-hill,
Who hath thy Gates well barr'd,
and doth thy Cities fill:
thy peace full great
He makes to be, and filleth thee
with flower of Wheat.

Through th' earth his mandats go,
his Word most swiftly flies:
Like Wool he giveth Snow,
his frost as ashes lies:
his Ice is roll'd
As morsels, and, O who can stand
before his cold.

He speaks, and straight it thaws;
he breaths and water flows:
To *Israel* his Laws
(and to none else) he shows:
as for his Word
No Heathen Land doth understand:
praise ye the Lord.

XCV. *Universal thanksgiving, or Benedicite, &c.*

Psal. 148. (1 M.)

PRaise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,
from Heavens lofty frame:
Him from on high O magnifie,
all Angels praise his Name.

O all

O all his Hosts his praise record,
O praise him Moon and Sun:
Ye Stars of light that shine so bright,
the like of you be done.

Ye Heav'ns of Heav'ns that are so high,
praise him with one consent:
And waters ye on high that be
above the Firmament.

O let them praise and magnifie
the Lords Almighty Name:
For lo! they were created there
when his commandment came.

He likewise did contrive it so,
to stablish them for ever:
So firm Decree ordained he,
that pass it they shall never.

Praise ye the Lord from Earth below,
ye Dragons and each deep:
Fire, Vapour, Snow, Hail-storms that blow,
his Word that firmly keep.

All Mountains high, and fruitful Trees,
all Hills and Cedars tall:
Ye Fowl with wings, and creeping things,
ye Beasts and Cattle all.

Kings, Princes, People, all degrees,
ye Judges praise his Name:
Young Men and Maids, Children and Babes,
and old men do the same.

The Lords great name, ſtill praiſed be,
for that alone excells:
And far more high than Earth or Skie
his glittering glory dwells.

The praiſe of all his Saints is he,
and he the horn doth raiſe:
Of *Iſrael's* Sons his deareſt ones,
O give the Lord his praiſe.

XCVI. *Univerſal thanksgiving, or Benedicite, &c.*

To the proper Tune.

Pſal. 148. (2 *M.*)

GIve laud unto the Lord,
from the Celeſtial coaſts;
All ye his praiſe record,
his Angels and his hoſts:
Him glorifie,
Sun, Moon and Stars, ye higher Spheres,
and cloudy Skie.

O Let them praiſe his Name,
ſince made by his command:
Who ſtabliſh'd all the frame
perpetually to ſtand.
He alſo made
A firm decree, which needs muſt be
by them obey'd.

Praiſe God from earth below,
ye Dragons and ye deeps:
Fire, Hail, Clouds, Wind and Snow,
whom in command he keeps.

Hills

Hills low and high,
Trees all that grow, Beasts swift or slow,
Fowle all that fly.

Kings, and the vulgar throng,
Princes and Judges all:
Ye Men and Maidens young,
Old men and Children small:
Praise ye his Name,
Whose Name alone (as th' only one)
excels in fame.

Whose glory bright doth blaze
above the Earth and Sky:
(Of all his Saints the praise)
he sets their horn on high:
Even their that spring
Of *Israels* race, (much in his grace)
his praises sing.

XCVII. *Works of grace to the Church.*

Psal. 149. 1.

PRaise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord
a new-composed song:
His memorable praise record
where all his Saints do throng.
2. Let joyful Israel shout and sing
in their Creators Name:
Let *Sions* Children in their King
triumphant joys proclaim.

3. In dances let them praise his Name,
the Harp before him bring:
And joyn the Timbrel to the same,
with these his praises sing.

4. For

4. For lo! the Lord exceedingly,
in *Israel* doth delight:
The humble he will beautifie
with robes of saving might.

5. In glory let the Saints be joy'd,
sing loud upon their bed:
And their Religious mouths imploy'd
6. the Lord's high praise to spread.
And with a double edged Sword,
put here into their hands,
7. Inflict the vengeance of the Lord
upon the Heathen lands.

Impose the peoples punishments,
8. bind Kings, and kingly trains:
The Noble Peers, and presidents
in Iron bands, and chayns.
9. To execute upon them all
the judgment on record:
Such honour to the Saints doth fall,
Praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

XCVIII. *Works of grace to the Church.*

Psal, 149. (2 M.)

PRaise God with new-
made songs, and cheerfull Voice,
His praises in
the Saints assemblies sing:
Let *Israel* in
his Maker much rejoyce,
Let *Sions* sons
be joyful in their King.

O let

O let them praise
his Name with comely dancing:
With Harp and Tim-
brel his sweet praise advancing.

For in his peo-
ple God takes much delight,
The meek with sa-
ving health he'll beautify,
Let Saints be joy-
ful in his glory bright,
And sing aloud
as on their beds they lie:
The Lords high prai-
ses with their mouths unfolding:
And in their hands
a sword two-edged holding.

To execute
his wrath on Heathen Lands,
With punishments
the people to condemn:
To bind their Kings
in chains, their Lords in bands,
The written judgment
to fulfill on them:
For with such honour
all the Saints are crowned:
Praise ye the Lord,
who is to be renowned.

XCIX. *Yielding Universal Praise.*

Psal. 150. (1 M.)

NOw bless the Lord with one accord,
the God of *Israel*,
Who only brings to pass the things
that every where excel:
And spread the fame of his great Name
alwayes and altogether:
And fill the earth with his known Worth,
Amen, Amen for ever.

C. *Yielding Universal Praises.*

All people, *&c.*

Psal. (2 M.)

PRaise, praise the Lord in's holy Tower,
Praise him i'th spreading of his Power:
Praise him for his great Miracles,
Praise him as his great Power excells.

Praise him with Trumpets Melody,
Praise him with Harp and Psaltery:
Praise him with Timbrel, Pipe, and Flute,
Praise him with Organs and with Lute.

Praise him, O praise him zealously,
With Cymbals sounding loud on high:
Let all that breathe his praise record,
O praise and magnifie the Lord.

FINIS.

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